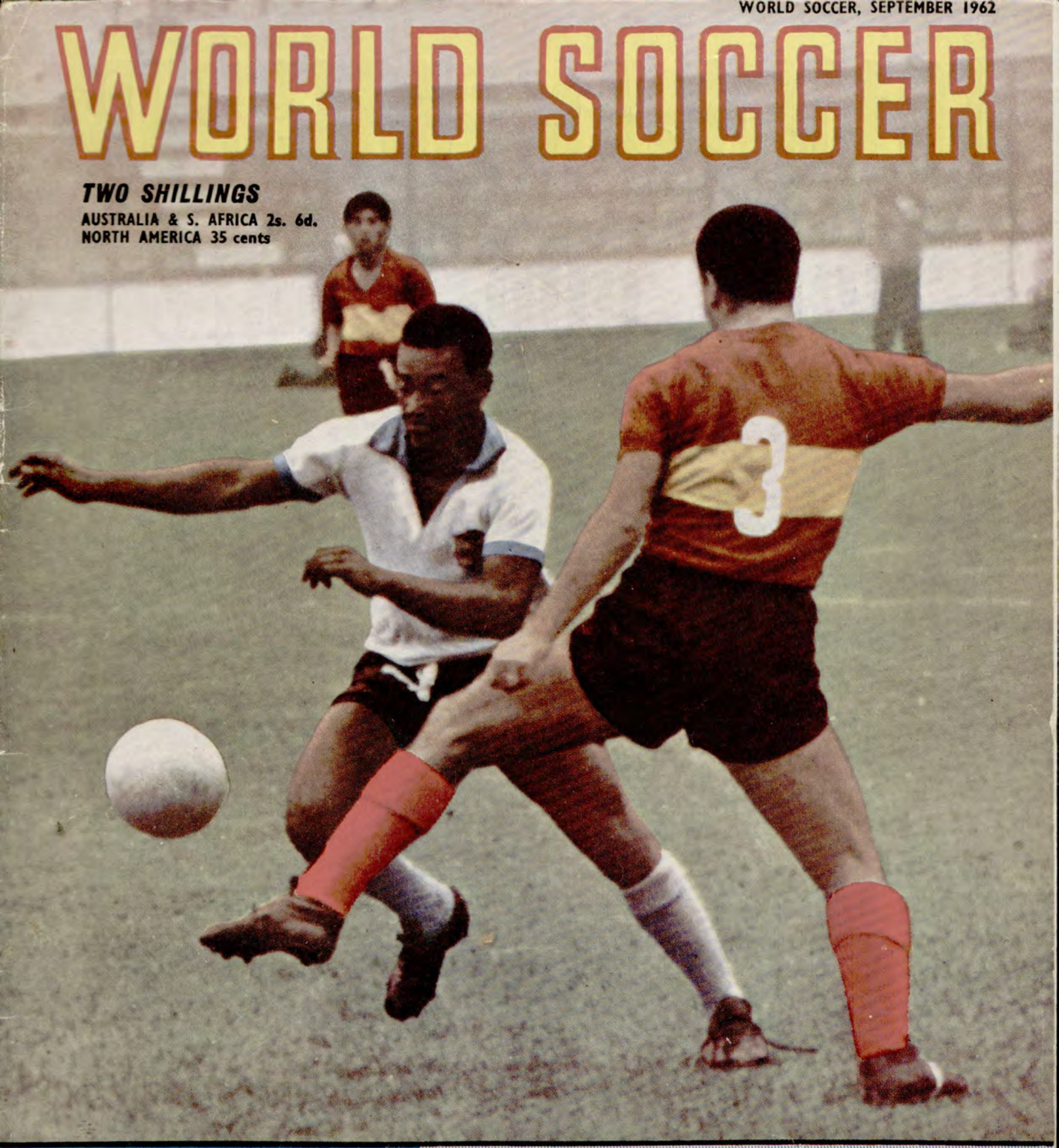
WORLD SOCCER

TWO SHILLINGS
AUSTRALIA & S. AFRICA 2s. 6d.
NORTH AMERICA 35 cents



Bukta

Soccer Outfits

are CONSISTENTLY good

— and have been for over 50 years, during which time more leading teams have worn Bukta than any other make. Ask your local outfitter for the BUKTA Football Catalogue with over 1,000 different colour combinations.

In case of difficulty write to: Sales Promotion Manager, Bukta, Brinksway, Stockport, Cheshire.

TOTTENHAM HOTSPUR

IN READINESS FOR THE

1962 CUP FINAL

WEARING THEIR

adidas

FOOTBALL BOOTS

MADE IN WESTERN GERMANY

distributed in the U.K. solely by UMBRO the sportswear people

HUMPHREYS BROS., LTD., UMBRO WORKS, WILMSLOW, CHESHIRE

THE INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE

World Soccer

1 LUDGATE CIRCUS BUILDINGS, LUDGATE CIRCUS
LONDON, E.C.4., ENGLAND CENtral 6818-9

Editor
JACK ROLLIN

Editorial and Advertisement Director ROBERT J. BOLLE

WORLD SOCCER is published monthly by Echo Publications (London) Ltd., 1 Ludgate Circus Buildings, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.4, England. Situated at this address are the magazine's Editorial, Advertising and Publishing offices. Printed by The Carlton Press, The Broadway, Chesham, Bucks.

EDITORIAL CONTRIBUTIONS will be gladly received for consideration, providing such items (articles or photographs) are accompanied by a stamped and addressed envelope. No responsibility will be accepted for the return of manuscripts or photographs if this condition is not observed. The Editor cannot accept responsibility for loss or injury during transit.

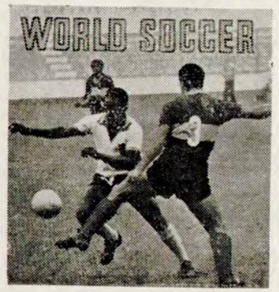
SUBSCRIPTION RATES are as follows: One Year £1-8-0 (U.S.A. and Canada 5 dollars); two years £2-10-0 (U.S.A. and Canada 9 dollars).

OVERSEAS CIRCULATION: Agents in all countries are urgently needed to help develop the circulation of WORLD SOCCER. Distributing organisations and individual circulation specialist interested in handling WORLD SOCCER at very favourable terms should contact The Circulation Manager, WORLD SOCCER, 1 Ludgate Circus Buildings, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.4, England.

ADVERTISING: Rate Card and details supplied on application to Advertisement Director.

September contents

		Page
International Post-Mortem	*Gordon Jeffery*	4
English Review	*Stuart Shaw*	8
American Cable	*Eric Charleson*	9
European Fixtures		10
Jimmy Hogan—Master Planner	*Leslie Page*	11
Around The World Stories		12
World's Number Two Country?	*Eric Batty*	14
Mexicans Have Arrived!	*Roger Macdonald*	16
Managerial Moves	*Colin McAlpin*	18
Latin Overall Championship	*Gordon Jeffery*	19
Rejects Caused A Shock	*Tom Muldowney*	20
Forthcoming Events	*Eric Batty*	22
In Search Of A Century	*Roger Macdonald*	23
European Commentary	*Gordon Jeffery*	28
Quo Vadis Soccer?	*Eric Batty*	30
Story Of Garrincha	*Jorge Rivera*	32
Time For "Tims" To Improve	*John Stone*	33
Welsh Soccer Review	*H. C. Williams*	35
Two Men—One Position	*Roger Macdonald*	36
Book Reviews	*Leslie Page*	38
Postscript To Chile	*Roger Macdonald*	42



This month's front cover . . .

A pre-World Cup match in Vina Del Mar shows Pele (left) performing in a friendly game for Brazil against the Chilean team Everton. The Brazilians had little difficulty in winning 9-1 and went on to win the World Cup. (Planet 1.)

what to look for in next month's edition

The October edition will include the now established features covering the two great Continents of soccer, Europe and South America, penned as usual by Gordon Jeffery. Eric Batty follows up his September query on the future of the game with suggestions for its salvation and Roger Macdonald puts an entirely new angle on air travel and its effect on the game. Complete coverage of all aspects of the World game will be appearing in this issue. Don't miss this picture-packed edition.

SEPTEMBER WORLD SOCCER 1962
VOL. 2 No. 12

Special offer—save 15/-

CAR BADGES

✷ Original cost 22/6 now only 7/6 (Plus 1/- post and packing)

FOLLOWING AVAILABLE:

Aston Villa, Arsenal, Birmingham City, Brighton & Hove, Burnley, Bolton, Blackburn, Blackpool, Chelsea, Leeds, Leicester, Liverpool, Luton, Manchester City, Manchester United, Newcastle, Nottingham Forest, Preston North End, Portsmouth, Tottenham Hotspur, West Ham, West Bromwich A.

ROUND AND SHIELD SHAPES

CALLING ALL SUPPORTERS

SPECIAL REDUCED OFFERS for orders of 50 or over

quotations supplied on applicat on to:

PREMIER BADGES LTD.
FORUM HOUSE, 15/18 LIME STREET, LONDON, E.C.3. (MINcing 4881)

ENERGY
SUCCESS
HAPPINESS
ABUNDANT HEALTH
All depend on your
GLANDS

Youthful energy allied to the wisdom of experience is a combination which makes short work of many of life's problems.

Modern scientific understanding of the functions of the endocrine glands now makes it possible by restoring the properly balanced flow of their secretions, to reinvigorate the system mentally and physically and recapture the zest of youth—A Man is as old as his Glands.

British Glandular Products Ltd. have specialised in Hormone Therapy for more than thirty years and their range of tested and proved regenerating preparations have been developed, which open up a new and exciting world to those approaching middle age and later life. No more "half-health," physical weakness and lack of energy.

Literature on request or use coupon below for trial offer.

British Glandular Products

To British Glandular Products Limited (WS3),
7 Kensington Church Court, London, W.8.

Please send me without obligation, your booklet "Essence of Life," for which I enclose 3d. in stamps, postage free or send me (a) 100 "TESTRONES" Brand Tablets (Male) 15/6d, or (b) 100 "VITATRON" Tablets (extra strong) 50/- per bottle. Please strike out tablets not required.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

July 3: Norway 5 Malta 0
,, 9: Iceland 1 Norway ... 3

PLENTY OF INCIDENT TO REPORT ON

INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

Each month on these pages we go back over the major internationals played since the last issue. The particular games featured are indicated at the head of the article for quick reference.

by GORDON JEFFERY

JULY and August are always the doldrum months for International football—some activity in the Scandinavian countries where the climate is temperate, sometimes a match or two in South America. Last year, for instance, it was in July that Uruguay and Bolivia had their little bout of World Cup Qualifying matches but, to date, the main concern in South America, apart from the Champion Club Cup semi-finals and final and matches against touring European clubs, is with League programmes.

Apart from the Full Internationals listed above there have been two or three sorties involving junior soccer nations that, whilst not coming into the "pukka" International category, are worth a brief mention. It was, for example, a big day for soccer fans in Ceylon when their national side recently played "West Germany"—all the German players trained by the famous Sepp Herberger the advance publicity to the match proclaimed.

A busy man—Herr Herberger! He, as the wise man of West German football, probably did have his say in the selection of players for this tour that took in Ceylon—and the team was far too good for the locals, beating them 12-2 and that despite the fact that the Ceylon "star" was their goalkeeper and, according to the reports I received, the Germans were inclined to make the extra pass when they should have shot for goal!

It was pleasant, however, to note an absence of carping criticism of the Ceylon players with the commentators, and I expect the spectators, accepting the experience as part of Ceylon's soccer education. There was one criticism made that one hopes the Ceylon authorities took aright as something to remedy—by contrast with the smart turn-out of the German players, the Sinhalese appeared in an array of different coloured hose—presumably each player wearing the pair he possessed!

The Indonesians have progressed further along the International soccer road than the Sinhalese and have, of course, some Full Internationals behind them. On their recent tour that took in the Soviet Union they did not, however, take on the full might of the USSR but, in the Dynamo Stadium, Moscow, played a team selected from the Russian Federation and, later in Central Asia, played the current leaders of the second sub-group of the Soviet Championship competition, Tashkent Paktakor. The Indonesians lost both matches—3-1 in Moscow and 2-1 in Tashkent—but gave plenty of promise of good results to come.

Mention of the Soviet Union reminds me that this seems a good opportunity to set out, perhaps rather more accurately, the Soviet future plans for their national teams about which brief accounts have been appearing in a number of national "dailies". The proposal came from the USSR Football Federation's "post-mortem" into the Soviet team's performance in Chile. Both Andrei Starostin, who led the Soviet group in Chile, and the chief coach, Gavril Kochalin, agreed that at present Soviet players lag behind the best teams in the world in ball control, and in having the soccer ability to choose the right tactics at the right moment. (It is interesting here to note that the necessity for the players themselves to be able to choose the right tactics is the point. Clearly this accepts that obdurate tactics cannot be laid down *off* the field *before* the match. Pre-match discussion, appraisals of the likely strength and weakness of the opposition, forecasts of the possible pattern of the play, are all useful—providing they do not inculcate into players a bemused condition that renders them incapable of *reading* the match itself—and, as necessary, modifying their personal play to suit the occasion.)

That parenthetical observation is my own but I am certain it can be fairly assumed to have been the basis of the Soviet thoughts on the problem. The actual proposal, that they hope will get rid of their present shortcomings, was put before the USSR Football Federation meeting by its chairman, Valentin Granatkin, and was to the effect that the Soviet Union organises *four* permanent national football teams. One to contest the 1966 World Cup; one for the 1964 Tokyo Olympics, and two junior teams.

The "junior" of the junior teams will include students of football schools of around seventeen and eighteen. The second junior team will have a lower age limit of twenty and candidates for both the Olympic and Full National (i.e. potential World Cup) teams will be selected from it. Obviously it will be these teams that will take part.

Generally

One of the points that was sometimes stated, and generally implied, in previous accounts of these plans that I have read in the papers of many countries, was that, because the Soviet Federation had described them as being "permanent" teams, these players would be attached to the "national" set-up rather than to their clubs.

This is not correct. Quite definitely it is accepted that the players included in these teams will get their main training in their respective clubs who will, as before, take part in the normal run of national championship and cup matches.

They will, however, have short training "meets" several times a year and it is hoped that, from 1963 onwards, August will be left free of League matches and the World Cup and Olympic "possibles" in particular engaged in as many matches in a short period as they can against the variety of opposition they are likely to encounter in the "real" thing.

Apart from this clear statement of intention the fixed age-limit of the junior elevens obviously made nonsense of the idea of "permanency" in the narrow sense that it was first interpreted. In essence, therefore, there does not appear a

Look Better
Feel Better
Perform Better
in
LITESOME
SOCCER GEAR

Some examples of the Wide Litesome Range.
F.A. MODEL JERSEY. Super hard-wearing Continental style interlock cotton.
"BEATA" SHORTS in Sateen with Balloon sides and treble elastic waist.
"Plus-Four" Non-Shrink Polyester Stockings. Specials to order.

HERE'S WHY! 'Litesome' is designed for action—it helps you! It's comfortable, smart, lightweight . . . makes you feel good, play well.
'Litesome' gear is made from superfine materials in fast dyed colours. On the left are some of the items of 'Litesome' soccer gear you should ask for at your Sports Suppliers—your Club Secretary can obtain them too!
Whenever you change . . . Change for the better to:

LITESOME Sportswear
Sole Manufacturers:
FRED HURTLEY & SON LTD., DEPT. HU12, KEIGHLEY, YORKS.
Manufacturers of the famous "Litesome" Supporter.

The long range camera captures perfectly the typical scene of a goalmouth incident following a corner kick. This picture was taken during a West German League game last season. (Metelmann 1.)

great deal of difference in these "new" Soviet proposals and the present practice in most other countries—if we exclude as a human failing the expression of "panic" that comes over so many national selectors on the eve of major Tournaments when, after having paid lip-service for two or three years to the virtue of experienced players, they pitch-fork newcomers into the team.

The test of the efficiency of the arrangement must rest with the clubs—in the Soviet Union (and in the other Soviet-style countries as Hungary, Czechoslovakia and Yugoslavia) no less than in the countries of Western Europe. If club-rivalries, competitive warfare, the need to avoid relegation (failure) rather than to actually win championships, induce a negative attitude towards football, no "meets" several times a year will be able to eradicate it.

If the outlook in the clubs, as much as in the National coaching plans, is towards imaginative, creative play the Soviet proposals are likely to succeed. Can similar proposals in England, France, Italy, Spain or West Germany have as much chance of succeeding?

The two Full Internationals played in the period covered by this post-mortem both involved Norway in matches against island "outposts" of the Union of European Football Association's membership—the extremities in fact of U.E.F.A., Malta and Iceland.

Most countries, since the far-off days when England journeyed to the West of Scotland Cricket Club ground at Partick to play Scotland in the first official International match, have followed the same practice, when taking their first timorous International steps, of arranging début matches with neighbours or near-neighbours. The vast improvements in transport, particularly those connected with air travel, no longer makes the practice so necessary although the cultural and sometimes ideological affinities of neighbours may still often encourage it.

Malta's experience is an example of the new approach. With her affiliation to F.I.F.A. and, under pressure from the leading clubs, to U.E.F.A. from the season 1959-60, the way was open to Malta as a separate nation to participate in competitive International football and to her clubs to take part in competitions as the European Cup. Thus Malta, although she declined an invitation to take part in the World Cup, entered for the 1960 Olympics.

Maltese

That she was then placed in an African Group and not a European one was a disappointment to most Maltese who, rightly, regard themselves as very much a European country. Nor did changed arrangements that first grouped Malta with Egypt, later the U.A.R., and Tunisia, and then, after the late entries of Sudan and Morocco had been accepted, with Ethiopia and Tunisia, do anything to appease their disappointment. Eventually, however, all was sorted out with Malta playing Tunisia and Morocco—and drawing both home matches but losing each away.

Their Olympic excursions limited Malta's opportunities for other International matches—they had, for example, to turn down the chance of one against Austria's "B" team. But in any case what the Maltese were looking forward to was the chance to meet fellow-European nations in Full Internationals and when their Secretary, Mr. Eugene Bonello, attended his first F.I.F.A. Congress as Malta's representative he took the opportunity to sound other delegates about the prospects of future International matches. The Netherlands and Norway were the most interested and in November 1961 the Norwegians followed their late October World Cup match against Istanbul with a game against

Continued overleaf

* ENGLISH

FIXED ODDS FOOTBALL COUPONS

The most exciting football fixed odds coupons in the world. Write for a regular weekly supply of coupons to be forwarded. Corals have clients in all corners of the world.

NEVER A QUARREL - BET WITH CORAL

CORALS

JOE CORAL FOOTBALL LIMITED

College House, Wright's Lane, Kensington, London, W.8.

INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM... INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM...

Continued from previous page

Malta that ended in a draw that was honourable to both sides.

Now Malta, grateful that Valetta's insistence had led them to affiliate to U.E.F.A. and thus to entry for the European Nations Cup, were in a position to take advantage of their cup visit to Denmark to play the return match against Norway.

Norway, who had quite a busy International year in 1961 with nine matches played, have been almost as busy as any other country (excluding, of course, those engaged in Chile) already this year. In May they had done well to beat the Netherlands, who only a week before had soundly beaten N. Ireland; in June they had flopped badly against Denmark but then, with a much-changed team, only lost 2-0 to Sweden—and been a little unfortunate in that defeat.

Veteran

Missing since the victory over Netherlands, as indeed it seems he will be in future from the International if not the club scene, was the veteran, 100-plus appearances, centre-half, Thorbjorn Svensson. Arne Winther played centre-half against Denmark and could do little with the Danish centre-forward, Ole Madsen, who scored three of the Danes' six goals. Against Sweden, the left-half Trygve Andersen—one of the best of the newer Norwegian players—was moved to centre-half.

For the Malta match, however, a further change was made with Per Martinson coming in at centre-half. The experienced International (fifty-four appearances) Arne Bakker was replaced at right-back by Erik Hagen; Rolf Bjorn Backe, who played at centre-forward in most of the 1961 matches, came in at outside-right with John Krogh leading the line as he had against Sweden; and Erik Johansen moved from inside-left to outside-left to displace the young player, Hakon Olaf Blengsli, who had made his Full International début against Sweden. The vacancy at inside-left went to another young player, Olav Nilsen, and he celebrated by scoring three goals. Arne Pedersen, at inside-right, and John Krogh got one apiece to give Norway a comfortable 5-0 victory.

Norway's left-winger Jensen succeeds in negotiating his opposite number Louis Theobold of the Maltese team. Malta played hosts to their Scandinavian friends on this occasion. (Planet 1.)

Goalkeeper, Mizzi, and left-half, Falzon, were the Maltese stalwarts in a match, played at Trondheim incidentally and not Norway's usual venue, the Ulleval Stadium in Oslo, that was less one-sided than the score suggests—it was only one-nil at the interval.

Much of the changes, and the experiments, in the Norwegian line-up has been deliberate with preparation for the 1964 Olympics in mind. Just how considerably the face of Norway's team has altered in a short space of time—even in the short life of the average International team—can be seen in relation to their match against Iceland in Reykjavik.

This was, incidentally, by way of being a "warming-up" game for Iceland prior to their European Nations Cup match against the Republic of Ireland in Dublin on August 12.

Full International meetings between Norway and Iceland date back to 1947 when, also at Reykjavik, Norway won 4-2. Home wins for Norway followed in 1951 and 1953, then Iceland gained their first win—1-0 in Reykjavik in 1954. Three years later Norway won there 3-0 but in 1959 Iceland again managed a one-nil win in their capital. Since then two matches in Oslo have both resulted in wins for Norway. What is interesting to note is that of the Norwegian team that last played, and lost, in Reykjavik only three years ago, only one player, Roar Johansen, was in the eleven that won 3-1 on July 9—and he was now at right-half, in 1959 he was at left-back.

Victories

This year's match started as if it might be a repeat of Iceland's two earlier one-nil victories with Rikardur Jonsson putting them in the lead after only three minutes and Torolfur Beck, who played several times for St. Mirren in the Scottish First Division last season, in lively form at centre-forward.

But steadily the Norwegians got on top and Olav Nilsen followed up his three goals against Malta with a couple against Iceland which, with one from Arne Pedersen, gave them their 3-1 victory. The match by the way was played in warm sunshine—just in case anyone still thinks of Iceland as a land of snow, ice and sea mists.

It is still a far cry, climatically and as the crow flies, to Montevideo where the still Pelé-less Santos have won the first leg of their South American Champion Clubs Cup Final against the holders, Penarol, by two goals to one after leading two-nil at the interval. The second leg is due to be played as this copy leaves for the printer but might just make the final "Stop-Press" line.

Details next month, and meanwhile just a slight addition to the South American Commentary report of the other South American Cup matches. I mentioned the Zito-like goal scored by Lima for Santos in their first leg match against Universidad Catolica. Zito himself, not to be out-done, was the scorer in Santos's 1-0 win in the second leg—but what has happened to Santos's forwards?

Stop Press:

The second leg of the South American Champions Cup-final may or may not have been officially played: Santos may or may not be the new South American Club Champions.

That is the position, at the time of writing, after the match between Santos and Penarol in Sao Paulo that "finished" three and half hours after the kick-off!

After a succession of incidents trouble came to a head in the fifty-second minute of play when the barriers were broken down, the referee saw the crowd storming the barricades—cried "Penarol have won the match!"—and hastily left the field and abandoned play. Penarol were then leading 2-1.

Much talk and argument amongst club and match officials brought a resumption of play and eventually, after other stoppages, it ended with the score three-all. Thus Santos, winners 2-1 in the first leg, had won on aggregate.

But have they? The Organising Committee have two reports to study. One of the whole match and the other, that the referee is reported to be strongly submitting, that the match terminated in the fifty-second minute. The Committee can therefore decide (1) to accept the final result (3-3) in which case Santos are the winners on aggregate, (2) to accept the score (2-1 in favour of Penarol) as it was when the referee is stating he abandoned the match—in which case a "deciding" match would need to be played on a neutral ground, or (3) to ignore the match in Sao Paulo altogether and either to order it to be replayed there or, if they feel the Brazilian crowd to be culpable, on a neutral ground. Santos would in this case retain their first leg advantage.

WHEN, WHERE, WHO?

In which International was this goal scored? Who are the players? This photograph is one of nearly 500 in the great new sporting classic "Association Football." "The most fascinating football book I have ever seen . . . 5-star recommendation." —Maurice Smith. The People.

You play football, you watch football, you *think* football, but—

How much do you really KNOW about the game?

In Caxton's epic, 38 great football writers put the full facts at your fingertips

If you think you know about football, you must look into Caxton's wonderful reference work, "Association Football," *fully*. Never before has such a wealth of information on the past and present of the game been available. Here, in four profusely illustrated volumes (edited by famous soccer writers Geoffrey Green and A. H. Fabian) is the *whole* story. Sections on the Early History, Laws of the Game, Amateur Soccer Internationals, Isthmian, Athenian, Corinthian League, etc. Complete "How to Play" instructional manual, The Football League, The F.A. Cup, Famous Players, The Pools, Football in Scotland, International Football. Special articles by Bernard Joy, Stanley Matthews, Billy Wright, Danny Blanchflower—and much, much more.

Use the coupon at right to get complete information about this splendid book. It will cost you nothing to discover for yourself the sporting treasures it contains!

"Association Football"

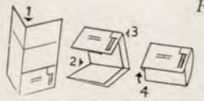
With a foreword by Sir Stanley Rous, C.B.E., "Association Football" gives you over 1,850 pages of facts on football. 4 handsome vols. 16 full-colour plates. 204 pages of photographs.

ANNUAL SUPPLEMENTS FREE for first 2 years A

Send no money—fill in coupon, use pre-paid section to get

COMPLETE INFORMATION

To: The Caxton Publishing Co. Ltd.,
341 Caxton House, 44 Hill St., Mayfair, London, W.1
Please send me, post free and without obligation, complete information about "ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL."



Fill in coupon. Tear out whole page. Fold along A-B (1), C-D (2), E-F (3). Tuck in flap so that Caxton address is on the outside and post. That's all!

NAME .....
(BLOCK LETTERS THROUGHOUT PLEASE)
ADDRESS .....
.....
.....
AF 341/10

POSTAGE WILL BE PAID BY LICENSEE

NO POSTAGE STAMP NECESSARY IF POSTED IN GREAT BRITAIN OR NORTHERN IRELAND

BUSINESS REPLY SERVICE
Licence No. 330

To The Caxton Publishing Co. Ltd.,
341 Caxton House,
44 Hill Street, Mayfair,
London, W.1.

WE'VE HEARD IT ALL BEFORE

STUART SHAW'S *English Review*

HERE we are with the 1962-3 season started and of all the original ideas to be discussed at its beginning is one concerning reorganisation of the League. This is where we came in.

But the resurrection of this hardy annual is apparently due on this particular occasion to the resignation of Walter Winterbottom as Team Manager of England and F.A. Director of Coaching.

Both the Football League and the Football Association have jointly set about the task of appointing a successor. The roles will be split and here comes the "pay-off".

The powers that be have, it seems, at last realised that not only is the job too exacting for one man but in order to give the dual operatives every chance of success, the League structure is to be drastically altered.

And W.W. had to resign to bring it about! However, before everyone rushes to buy their tickets for the anticipated 1966 England World Cup success, there is still a long way to go before that happens or even has a chance of half-happening.

As a small tribute to W.W. he guided the fortunes of the English team during the most difficult years of the history of the game in this country. Criticism was his constant companion, praise the rare visit of an old friend.

The system was always against him and he did the best he could under the circumstances. It is unlikely that anyone else could have achieved more. And few men can say the same when they quit.

Causes

The clubs bar the way to progress. No Management Committee could have tried as hard to bring about the streamlining essential for the future as the Football League one has done, but without the backing of the clubs it is completely useless.

Same old depressing subject.

Away from that and a look at the chances for the League clubs in the bread and butter of the four divisions.

Spurs made the last headline in 1961-2 when annexing the F.A. Cup and they have already inscribed their name on the first of the new season's competitions, the Charity Shield.

They held on to their trophy by swamping a clumsy and uninspired Ipswich Town at Portman Road 5-1 in the now traditional pre-season opening. Rather too early to assess the individual prospects for the season on this one game, but one thing is clear enough: there will be even more people surprised this term if Ipswich Town appear in next season's corresponding game.

Elsewhere it is just like old times with the Italian exiles home safely (less G.H. of course). Denis Law shone for Manchester United in Glasgow before 82,000 fans—for a friendly, too! Joe Baker has settled in at Highbury with Arsenal and an early injury and in keeping with the luxury John Charles has enjoyed in Italy, Leeds United made him feel really at home by raising the admission prices of their first two home games.

Crowd-pullers

Yet the Second Division have the two best single crowd-pullers in the game in King John and Stanley Matthews.

What with these two at Leeds and Stoke respectively and Liverpool back in the First Division, crowds should be healthy enough in these places. Then there is the stimulant of Oxford United in the Fourth Division to do the same.

You know, the opening attendances might well be pleasantly surprising ones and for no other reason than that the clubs with the bigger attendance potential will do well. This is the key to this problem in some respects.

I wager there will be one over 70,000 crowd this season, given reasonable weather that is, for the Everton v. Liverpool match at Goodison Park. But I am not going to eat anything silly if it falls flat!

A few more rash predictions at this time of the year might be appropriate: No club will withdraw from the Football League before the end of the season but at least one manager will lose his job before next May; Ipswich Town will progress to the Second Round of the European Cup at the expense of Floriana and the Final of the competition will be held at Wembley next year.

Well, let's not go too crazy!

There is still much to be proud of in English football in spite of its many imperfections. Soccer played at its best remains the finest spectacle of all team sports and as long as the game itself can produce honest endeavour that will dispel the troubles of its big business association for ninety minutes, it is succeeding in its professional mission.

The latest "gimmick" which may well develop into a winter talking point is the cry that the Cup Final should become a purely domestic affair as far as the all important distribution of tickets is concerned.

A fifty-fifty share of the 100,000 allocation is the suggestion and Tottenham Hotspur fans, obviously certain that their team will appear at Wembley next May, paraded at Ipswich with placards to the effect that the two teams concerned should divide all the tickets equally.

Of course, Spurs supporters might just be campaigning for the good of the competing teams in general, but one or two of those who have been advocating this measure might well feel disappointed at not being allowed to attend the Final if Tottenham failed to qualify!

Everton's Scottish centre-forward Alex Young has won many Under-23 caps and full international honours and joined the Goodison Park club from Heart of Midlothian. (P.A.I.)

COMPLETE YOUR WHOLE SET!

- - - Please cut here - - -

To Circulation Manager,
WORLD SOCCER,
1 Ludgate Circus Buildings,
London, E.C.4.

Please supply following back numbers: OCT., NOV., DEC., 1960. JAN., FEB., MARCH, APRIL, MAY, JUNE, JULY, AUGUST, SEPT., OCT., NOV., DEC., 1961. JAN., FEB., MAR., APRIL, MAY, JUNE, JULY, AUGUST 1962 (delete dates not required). I enclose 2/4 for each copy.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

.....

Amount enclosed.....

BRAZILIANS TAKE THE SECTION PLAY-OFFS

AMERICAN CABLE BY ERIC CHARLESON

IN as wild an ending to a soccer contest, the first of a two-game finale of the New York International Soccer League's play-off series as could be imagined, all the action was packed into the last three minutes of the game.

Up to that time, play was all in midfield with the America club of Brazil, winners of the first section of the ISL tourney, having the edge over Belenenses, of Portugal, Second Section winners.

The score at half-time was 0-0, but after seven minutes of the second period America's inside-right Luis Vasconcellos rapped in a goal from a neat pass from Jose Candido, the Brazilian centre-forward, on the right wing.

With 8,100 (5,713 paid) looking on at the Randalls Island shindig, they were looking for more fireworks—but they had to wait some time before they exploded.

Anyway, the America players, with six newcomers in the line-up who did not participate in the regular Section One play, hugged and kissed Vasconcellos after the goal was scored. In any event, that was all the action for Vasco for the evening, as he left the field three minutes later due to injury and Mauro Coelho substituted. More will be said about Coelho later.

With two minutes left in the game, the fireworks started to sizzle as Belenenses tied the score. Antonio Fernandes, the Portuguese centre-forward out on the right wing, picked up a pass and let fly a first-timer which dented the net with Jose Pereira, the Portugal goalie, spread-eagled.

A linesman signalled for offside and that set up the spark. The referee, James McLean, a Scotsman from Aberdeen, by the way, motioned for a goal. Next he was surrounded by the Brazilian players and to the occupants of the pressbox and the spectators at large, everybody was in the dark. That's no pun, as the game was being played without floodlights.

Nevertheless, there was such confusion that it seemed the ref was going to give the offside play that the Belenenses players started to walk off the field. Next he reversed himself, then the Brazilians started to trek off.

After an interval of eleven minutes had elapsed, play resumed. Some wag suggested that candles should now be lit.

Then, to stop the confusion, Mauro Coelho, America's sub, caught a loose ball and on a solo effort banged in the winning goal—making the final score 2-1 in favour of the Brazilians. All this action came with just one minute left in the game.

Second game

America clinched the title with a 1-0 win in the second play-off at Randalls Island before 10,146 fans. This victory gave the Brazilians the right to meet the 1961 winners Dukla Prague in a two-game aggregate affair for the American Challenge Cup.

Belenenses attacked early on but were kept away by the Brazilian defence and then Candido scored after three minutes from a cross by Vasconcellos.

Both teams had their chances to score but to Belenenses went the best one when top scorer Yauca (Fernandes) missed a penalty shot eighteen minutes after the interval.

Attendance figures for the section matches in both groups were 190,051.

America (1) **2** (Vasconcellos, Coelho)
Belenenses (1) **1** (Yauca)

America: De Oliveira; De Sousa, Dias; Gonsalves, Leonidas, De Freitas; Da Cruz, Vasconcellos, Candido, Valenca, Da Cunha.

Belenenses: Pereira; Rosendo, Rodrigues; Duarte, Castro, Lucas; Silva, Lopez, Fernandes (Yauca), Nhassengo, Perez.

Substitutes: Belenenses: Peiroteo. America: Coelho.

America (1) **1** (Candido)
Belenenses (0) **0**

America: De Oliveira; De Sousa, Dias; Dos Santos, Leonidas, De Freitas, Da Cruz, Vasconcellos, Candido, Valenca, Da Cunha.

Belenenses: Pereira; Rosendo, Rodrigues; Duarte, Castro, Lucas; Silva, Lopez, Fernandes (Yauca), Hassengo, Perez.

Substitutes: Belenenses: Peiroteo. America: Gonsalves.

Late Flash: By drawing 1-1 in Chicago and winning 2-1 at Randalls Island, last year's Champions Dukla Prague of Czechoslovakia retained the American Challenge Cup against America of Rio.

Details from CRESTLIN LTD., 33/35 Longmoor Lane, Liverpool, 9.

BRITISH & OVERSEAS DETAILS
COMPLETE SURVEY OF WORLD SOCCER

presenting the 1962—3

WORLD SOCCER DIGEST

More pages - facts - pics . . . but now less money

3/6d.

ONE look at the terrific multi-colour front cover of the World Soccer DIGEST will convince every reader that this unique two-in-one year book is a "must" for every discriminating soccer fan. This new completely revised 1962 soccer work, comprising of 200,000 words of fixtures, facts, figures and comment, plus a host of first class photographs, makes the publication a bargain of all time at 3/6d. Here is offered all the information you want to know about the sport not only in Britain but in every other part of the world. There are lists of players' appearances for both English and Scottish League clubs, line-ups of all World Cup and European Cup matches played last season, fixtures for England and Scotland and many other features. Avoid disappointment — order a copy of the 1962-3 World Soccer DIGEST from your newsagent today, or send 3/6d. (plus 6d. postage) to World Soccer DIGEST, 1 Ludgate Circus Buildings, London, E.C.4.

European fixtures

League games for the month of Sept.

ENGLAND

September 1
Aston Villa v. Blackpool; Burnley v. Arsenal; Fulham v. Everton; Ipswich Town v. Nottingham Forest; Leicester City v. Bolton Wanderers; Leyton Orient v. West Ham United; Liverpool v. Sheffield United; Manchester United v. Birmingham City; Sheffield Wednesday v. West Bromwich Albion; Tottenham Hotspur v. Manchester City; Wolverhampton Wanderers v. Blackburn Rovers.

September 3
Blackpool v. Nottingham Forest; West Ham United v. Liverpool.

September 4
Arsenal v. Aston Villa; Burnley v. Leicester City.

September 5
Bolton Wanderers v. Manchester United; Everton v. Leyton Orient; Manchester City v. Ipswich Town.

September 8
Arsenal v. Sheffield Wednesday; Birmingham City v. Burnley; Blackburn Rovers v. Aston Villa; Blackpool v. Tottenham Hotspur; Bolton Wanderers v. Ipswich Town; Everton v. Leicester City; Leyton Orient v. Manchester United; Manchester City v. West Ham United; Nottingham Forest v. Liverpool; Sheffield United v. Wolverhampton Wanderers; West Bromwich Albion v. Fulham.

September 10
Aston Villa v. Arsenal

September 11
Ipswich Town v. Manchester City; Nottingham Forest v. Blackpool.

September 12
Leyton Orient v. Everton; Liverpool v. West Ham United; Manchester United v. Bolton Wanderers; Sheffield Wednesday v. Fulham; Tottenham Hotspur v. Wolverhampton Wanderers; West Bromwich Albion v. Birmingham City.

September 14
West Ham United v. Blackpool.

September 15
Aston Villa v. Sheffield United; Bolton Wanderers v. Everton; Burnley v. Leyton Orient; Fulham v. Arsenal; Leicester City v. West Bromwich Albion; Liverpool v. Ipswich Town; Manchester United v. Manchester City; Sheffield Wednesday v. Birmingham City; Tottenham Hotspur v. Blackburn Rovers; Wolverhampton Wanderers v. Nottingham Forest.

September 17
Blackburn Rovers v. Sheffield United.

September 18
Leicester City v. Burnley.

September 19
Birmingham City v. West Bromwich Albion; Fulham v. Sheffield Wednesday; Wolverhampton Wanderers v. Tottenham Hotspur.

September 22
Arsenal v. Leicester City; Birmingham City v. Fulham; Blackburn Rovers v. West Ham United; Blackpool v. Manchester City; Everton v. Liverpool; Ipswich Town v. Wolverhampton Wanderers; Leyton Orient v. Sheffield Wednesday; Manchester United v. Burnley; Nottingham Forest v. Aston Villa; Sheffield United v. Tottenham Hotspur; West Bromwich Albion v. Bolton Wanderers.

September 26
Sheffield United v. Blackburn Rovers.

September 29
Aston Villa v. Ipswich Town; Bolton Wanderers v. Arsenal; Burnley v. Blackpool; Everton v. West Bromwich Albion; Fulham v. Leyton Orient; Leicester City v. Birmingham City; Manchester City v. Blackburn Rovers; Sheffield Wednesday v. Manchester United; Tottenham Hotspur v. Nottingham Forest; West Ham United v. Sheffield United; Wolverhampton Wanderers v. Liverpool.

SCOTLAND

League Cup

September 1
Section 1: Dunfermline Athletic v. Airdrieonians; Kilmarnock v. Raith Rovers. **Section 2:** Dundee United v. Celtic; Heart of Midlothian v. Dundee. **Section 3:** Falkirk v. Aberdeen; Motherwell v. Partick Thistle. **Section 4:** Rangers v. St. Mirren; Third Lanark v. Hibernian. **Section 5:** Ayr United v. Hamilton Academicals; Berwick Rangers v. East Stirlingshire. **Section 6:** Clyde v. Stranraer; St. Johnstone v. Cowdenbeath. **Section 7:** East Fife v. Queen's Park; Montrose v. Queen of the South. **Section 8:** Alloa v. Arbroath; Morton v. Stirling Albion. **Section 9:** Albion Rovers v. Stenhousemuir; Forfar Athletic v. Brechin City.

Scottish League

September 8
Airdrieonians v. Motherwell; Celtic v. Rangers; Dundee v. Aberdeen; Dunfermline Athletic v. Raith Rovers; Hibernian v. Heart of Midlothian; Partick Thistle v. Clyde; Queen of the South v. Dundee United; St. Mirren v. Kilmarnock; Third Lanark v. Falkirk.

September 15
Aberdeen v. Dunfermline Athletic; Clyde v. Celtic; Dundee United v. Dundee; Falkirk v. Queen of the South; Heart of Midlothian v. Airdrieonians; Kilmarnock v. Third Lanark; Motherwell v. Hibernian; Raith Rovers v. St. Mirren; Rangers v. Partick Thistle.

September 22
Airdrieonians v. Raith Rovers; Celtic v. Aberdeen; Dundee v. Clyde; Dunfermline Athletic v. Falkirk; Hibernian v. Rangers; Partick Thistle v. Heart of Midlothian; Queen of the South v. Kilmarnock; St. Mirren v. Motherwell; Third Lanark v. Dundee United.

September 29
Aberdeen v. Third Lanark; Clyde v. Dunfermline Athletic; Dundee United v. Hibernian; Falkirk v. St. Mirren; Heart of Midlothian v. Queen of the South; Kilmarnock v. Airdrieonians; Motherwell v. Partick Thistle; Raith Rovers v. Celtic; Rangers v. Dundee.

SWITZERLAND

September 2
Granges v. Chaux-de-Fonds; Lugano v. Grasshoppers; Lucerne v. Bienne; Servette v. Bale; Sion v. Lausanne; Young Boys v. Chiasso; Zurich v. Young Fellows.

September 9
Bale v. Lucerne; Bienne v. Granges; Chaux-de-Fonds v. Young Boys; Chiasso v. Zurich; Grasshoppers v. Servette; Lausanne v. Young Fellows; Sion v. Lugano.

September 16
Granges v. Bale; Lugano v. Lausanne; Lucerne v. Grasshoppers; Servette v. Sion; Young Boys v. Bienne; Young Fellows v. Chiasso; Zurich v. Chaux-de-Fonds.

September 23
Bale v. Young Boys; Bienne v. Zurich; Chaux-de-Fonds v. Young Fellows; Grasshoppers v. Granges; Lausanne v. Chiasso; Lugano v. Servette; Sion v. Lucerne.

September 30
Chiasso v. Chaux-de-Fonds; Granges v. Sion; Lucerne v. Lugano; Servette v. Lausanne; Young Boys v. Grasshoppers; Young Fellows v. Bienne; Zurich v. Bale.

WEST GERMANY

(South-West)

September 1
FC Kaiserslautern v. Wormatia; BSC Oppau v. TuS Neuendorf.

September 2
VfR Frankenthal v. Neunkirchen; FK Pirmasens v. VfR Kaiserslautern; FC Saarbrucken v. Tura Ludwigshafen; SC Ludwigshafen v. SV Saar 05; Sprf. Saarbrucken v. Eintracht Kreuznach; Mainz 05 v. Neiderlahnstein.

September 8
Neunkirchen v. Spfr. Saarbucken; BSC Oppau v. SC Ludwigshafen.

September 9
Niederlahnstein v. FK Pirmasen; Eintracht Kreuznach v. FC Saarbrucken; VfR Kaiserslautern v. FC Kaiserslautern; Wormatia v. TuS Neuendorf; Tura Ludwigshafen v. FSV Mainz 05; SV Saar 05 v. VfR Frankenthal.

September 15
Spfr. Saarbrucken v. SV Saar 05; Frankenthal v. BSC Oppau.

September 16
FC Saarbrucken v. Neunkirchen; FK Pirmasens v. Tura Ludwigshafen; FC Kaiserl v. Niederlahnstein; SC Ludwigshafen v. Wormatia; Mainz 05 v. Ein-

Continued on page 42

The FC Nuremberg forwards attack the Koln goal in the German championship final. Koln won 4-0. (Planet 2.)

CLASSIFIED RESULT

EUROPEAN NATIONS CUP FIRST ROUND, FIRST LEG

Eire (2) 4 (Tuohy, Fogarty, Cantwell 2)
Iceland (1) 2 (Jonsson R. 2)

Eire: Kelly (Preston); Dunne (Man. Utd.), Traynor (Southampton); Saward (Huddersfield), Hurley (Sunderland, capt.), Meagan (Everton); Hale (Doncaster), Giles, Cantwell (Man. Utd.), Fogarty (Sunderland), Tuohy (Newcastle).

Iceland: Danielsson; Njalsson, Felixson (B.), Arnason, Felixson (H.), Jonsson (S.); Agustsson, Beck, Jonsson (R.), Schram, Jonsson (T.).

"Stopper" SOCCER TRAINING BOOT

As used by First Division Teams.

This lightweight boot was designed for leading Continental clubs. Made of double texture water repellent canvas with hard toe and *incorporating elongated vamp to assist ball control.* Foam padded ankle protector, foam insole and padded tongue, bar studded moulded sole. Equally suitable for hockey, rugger, lacrosse, cross country, etc., and the *ideal boot for referees.*
Refund Guaranteed.

Black, Yellow Trim
Sizes: 5-12 (Half Sizes)
45/-
Cash with order Post Paid

Sole Distributors:
ATH-KIT LTD.
10 VICTORIA ROAD, RUISLIP MANOR, MIDDX. Phone Ruislip 3864.

COMPLETE
INSURANCE
SERVICE FOR AMATEUR
FOOTBALL CLUBS
PERSONAL ACCIDENT
Premiums £2.17.6 per team for each £1 of weekly benefit, subject to completed proposal form.
PUBLIC LIABILITY
Cover available up to £100,000.
FRUIT MACHINES
All Risks cover at reasonable premium.
MOTOR, FIRE, BURGLARY, etc.
P. H. GRAINGER & COMPANY
21 LIME STREET, LONDON, E.C.3.
Phone: MINcing Lane 6640

JIMMY HOGAN—MASTER PLANNER

A feature on one of soccer's outstanding coaches of known repute outlined by **LESLIE PAGE**

JIMMY Hogan, legendary figure of Association Football, celebrates his 80th birthday in October and whilst he contributed far more to the Continental game than the British, his influence is still apparent, for example, at Villa Park where he was Aston Villa's junior coach until he retired in 1959. Although his sporting career was full of achievement, enterprise and revolutionary schemes, possibly his greatest regret is that his thoughts on training, control and movement constantly ran a contrary course to those held by soccer Moguls in Britain during the twenties and thirties.

Jimmy Hogan can rightly claim to have taken his gospel and spread it on the mainland of Europe whilst, as the years went by, British soccer declined in appeal and approach. Thoughts on Hogan, who has variously been described as the greatest coach in the game and a man who reduced soccer to geometric movement, are particularly relevant when the performances of the last World Cup sides are analysed.

Perfect fitness

Hogan believed in perfect fitness, balance and control and never hesitated to play in all the positions during practice matches in order to demonstrate his theories on the duties of each individual player. To listen to his objectives forty years ago and to see much British soccer today indicates the extent to which the game in his homeland spurned his ideas and methods. A team was always a team to Hogan, so long as all the players thoroughly understood their jobs and were shown the way in which they could operate to the best advantage.

Every man was a link in the chain. Useless in his mind to buy an expensive player for one position and allow mediocrity to run riot elsewhere. Team spirit—club spirit—were all important to him. Surely, he was always preaching the correct approach right from the time way back, so long ago, in fact, it seems shameful to admit British sides even now are, more often than not, a mass of struggling individualists enjoying a good game here and a bad game there.

The principles of team work embrace something far different.

Injured

Brazil expected to cheer Pele in Chile. In the event Pele was unable to play in several games because of injury and remained out of the Final of the World Cup. The Brazilians rightly did not wish to interfere with a winning combination. But Pele's elation when the team retained the trophy was as genuine as that of his playing colleagues.

It is almost certain a British star, returning to fitness or something approaching it, would have demanded a place in similar circumstances, or at least one is strongly led to this belief by the actions and comments of certain players in the past. It hardly seems possible that such a situation could arise if the physical aspects are uppermost in the mind and a *team* is dedicated to victory by a greater exhibition of football art than that performed by the opposition.

No one would have stressed this more so than Jimmy Hogan.

Less than a quarter of a mile from Burnley's ground at Turf Moor, where he lives today, Hogan might reflectively ponder on the fact that he has given more time to soccer than almost any man alive. Five miles from Burnley lies, Nelson, his birthplace, and it was for Nelson he earned his first professional pay as a soccerman. Five shillings a week was the sum and he left after a while because he wanted more cash. Rochdale became the next club and later Fulham, Burnley, Swindon and Bolton with whom he won a Second Division championship medal. Fifty-two years ago, he landed his first coaching job in Holland with Dordrecht, moving on to Austria in 1912. He has never made any secret about the fact that the early days were difficult, but he stuck to his ideas. He wanted attacking soccer, the ball passing from man to man as rapidly as possible with each player anticipating the flight of each ball and in doing so allowing for errors of judgment.

Defensively he asked for competence—competence to arrest forwards in full flight quickly and to use the ball effectively when retrieved. A short break in 1913 saw him back in England with Bolton but injury finished his playing days and he returned to Austria to be caught by the outbreak of the First World War. His family returned home but Hogan was interned. In 1916 he was released from jail and sent to Budapest where, until 1918, he coached MTK whose players made up the bulk of the Hungarian national side.

After the war a visit home then back onto the Continent to coach in Germany where he tramped wherever soccer talent was likely to be found, a method of which he vastly approved. He became manager and coach to Dresden and during this period also operated in North Africa, Austria, France and Switzerland. A short period back in Budapest intervened and all the time he coached, guided, planned. By 1932 he was coaching in Austria, looking after the national sides and when he came up against British soccer marvelling that the teams had progressed so little in the years he had been away.

Fell ill

Strangely when he was appointed manager of Fulham, then in the Second Division, things did not go well for him. He fell ill towards the end of his first season with them and left the club, his influence hardly touching the side at all. The return once more to happy hunting grounds for him.

He accepted the post of coach to the

Continued on page 27

Jimmy Hogan (right) shakes hands with an old friend of his playing days, Albert Wilkes. On this page our storyteller reveals the fascinating background of one of the world's greatest coaches. (W.I.)

AROUND THE WORLD STORIES

CZECH TOP DOGS

CZECHOSLOVAKIA
Top dogs

DUKLA Praha, the Czech Army team are now quite clearly the top dogs, strolling through the three league games left until after the World Cup to head the table by three clear points. Top scorer in the league was international inside-right Adolf Scherer with 24 goals which helped Red Star Bratislava into third place. Down at the other end of the table, Spartak Brno, Spartak Trnava and Spartak Praha Sokolovo have all been relegated.

Sokolovo are one of the giants of Czech football, 11 times champions and still the most popular club in Prague. Among their players are Kvasnak and Masek who played in Chile and several other caps, Pazdera, Vojta and Kraus. All are committed to Sokolovo's rehabilitation for under the rules they can't transfer to another league club.

In September an "Army Sports" will be held in Prague which will include a football tournament between the Army clubs of Eastern Europe—Dukla, ZDSA (Russia), Honved (Hungary), Legia (Poland), ASK Vorwaerts (East Germany) and CDNA (Bulgaria) etc. By coincidence Dukla have been paired with ASK Vorwaerts in the European Cup and it is likely that the match in Prague will count in both series.

BELGIUM
Clerical error

ROYAL Standard FC (Liege) have been fined by UEFA for a clerical error. The penalty is only 10,000 Belgian francs (about £70)—for playing an illegal player in a European Cup match! Centre-half Spronck is the man concerned who played in several other matches in the series but didn't appear on the list for the clash with Real Madrid. Another Standard man in trouble of a different kind is international outside-left Marcel Paeschen—in hospital after diving into the sea while on holiday and sustaining severe head injuries.

Former Bruges star Ferdinand Goyvaerts now with Barcelona has changed his name to Fernando to suit the Spaniards who have trouble pronouncing his surname. The Belgian Army aren't confused however, they want him for three years Army service.

PORTUGAL
New law

THE Portuguese government recently introduced a new law to allow professional football. Benfica, Sporting and Oporto (among others) will no doubt be relieved for they've been paying their players for years!

Benfica have been fined £52 by the FA for fielding weak teams in the national Cup competition. Offered lucrative fees for friendly matches they sent their European Cup-winning team on tour to Egypt, Cyprus and Greece while the reserves won through to the final! The first team came back in time to earn the medals beating second division Vitoria Setubal 3-0 in the final.

As a warm up for the new season, Benfica will play five games in Scandinavia and further matches in Hamburg and Berlin on the way home for a total fee of £56,000!

RUSSIA
Still poor

SPARTAK Moscow still show little signs of shaking themselves out of the poor spell that has plagued them for the last two years. Languishing in the middle of the Section B table they were hustled out of the Cup by unknown Orechovo Sujevo 3-2. Dynamo Kiev (the reigning champions) are once more the leaders in Section A, three points ahead of the Army club ZDSA-Moscow and in the B group Pachtakor Taschkent lead Dynamo Moscow by a single point.

National trainer Gavril Katchaline and team manager Andrei Starostin have big plans for the future. Starting in the autumn four separate squads will be in training for the 1966 World Cup, the 64 Olympics, the 63 FIFA Youth tournament and just for good measure to make sure that no promising players are overlooked the fourth group will be an under-23 squad.

The FA have announced another change in the regulations. In future no player will be allowed to play for more than three clubs during his entire career—a switch that has been made in an attempt to reduce the number of roving players.

BRAZIL
On list

SANTOS FC have placed World Cup 'keeper Gilmar on the transfer list and still without Pele, Coutinho and Pepe won through to the final of the South American Clubs Cup. The big Rio club, Botafogo were not so fortunate however, losing their first league match because four of their stars refused to accept the terms offered. Nilton Santos, Didi, Garrincha and Zagalo are the rebels, all demanding increases or a transfer, while the other member of their World Cup quintet Amarildo re-signed without any bother.

Swiss forward Antenen crosses the ball successfully in spite of the desperate tackle of Navarro the Chilean defender. Chile 3 Switzerland 1 in the World Cup. (Metelmann 1.)

An invitation Hit Parade style to COME OUTSIDE? No just Zagalo embracing Amarildo for equalising against Czechoslovakia! (Metelmann 1.)

Back home after a two-month tour of Africa and Europe, Flamengo are also finding it difficult to turn out a full strength side. Half-way through their tour they had twelve players injured and chartered a special plane to fly them home and bring out a dozen of their younger reserves!

Portuguesa (Sao Paulo) have a new boss—Otto Gloria who spent six months last season in France, helping Olympic Marseille back into the top class.

SWEDEN
Brodd home

INTERNATIONAL inside-forward Ingve Brodd has returned home after a spell with Toulouse FC. Next season he'll turn out for IFK Goteborg, though one of the most popular Swedish players has decided to delay his return for a further 12 months. He is Lennart "Nacka" Skoglund, outside-left in the 1958 World Cup team, who had provisionally agreed to turn out for Stockholm's second division club Hammarby FK.

Finding a team for the 1964 Olympics is proving quite a problem for most of the top class Swedes are barred from taking part in the World Cup. Key man in the team for Tokyo will certainly be one of the few exceptions to this—inside-right Prawitz Oberg of Malmo FF, though Gunnar Gren recently stated that Swedish football has slumped at least fifty per cent in the last four years!

SPAIN
Adds Cup medal

DI STEFANO has added a coveted Cup winners medal to his Spanish trophies, after helping to beat Seville 2-1 in the final. Real's third successive final they were beaten two years running and this time they were a little fortunate. Puskas scored both their goals, one from a penalty, the other in the last minute, while former Real inside-forward Enrique Mateos missed a spot-kick for Seville.

Real Madrid have signed a young man from newly promoted Corunna who promises to solve their long-standing right-wing problem. His name is Amancio, 24 years old and only omitted from the Chile squad through lack of big match experience. Participation in the World Cup has sparked off many rows in Spain. Some blame Herrera for dropping the stars in the vital match with Brazil, others blandly claim Spain were the best football team in the series—but the FA have no doubts. As far as they were concerned it was a washout involving a net loss of 3,700,000 pesetas (around £21,000).

SWITZERLAND
Transfer bids

SWISS clubs are beginning to take a more active part in the international transfer market. Young Fellows FC (Zurich) made a big bid for Barcelona's Hungarian star Sandor Kocsis—without success, but FC Basle have agreed terms with Zoltan Czibor the former Honved, Barcelona and Hungary outside-left who served relegated Espanol last season.

Karl Rappan the man behind the Swiss World Cup bid is expected to join AS Roma next season as Sporting Director (Manager), while one of the most experienced trainers in Italy, Dr. Sarosi (ex-Juventus and Roma) has joined Lugano FC.

The row between international centre-half Heinz Schneiter and his club Young Boys continues. Schneiter was apparently offered a bonus of 50,000 francs (£400) by Lausanne compared with the 30,000 francs Young Boys were prepared to give him, but after asking for a transfer the clubs failed to reach agreement. YB want 250,000 francs, Lausanne won't go higher than 80,000! Now Schneiter has appealed to the FA and threatens to retire if he doesn't get a move.

YUGOSLAVIA
Third time

FOR the third time in recent years, Yugoslav football has been professionalised. From now on, players can be paid, but only up to a limit of £40 a month. Other points in the new charter—funds will be set up to pay players while sick or injured and to provide them with a pension; contracts will be for four years (maximum) after which the player will be free to join a club of his choice. All this however, applies only to players with first division clubs!

The recent flood of players joining foreign clubs is to be stopped, for in future all players will have to fulfil three conditions before such a transfer is approved (1) they must be at least thirty years old (2) they must have played thirty times in the Yugoslav national team, and (3) they must have played at least 300 Yugoslav league matches. That ends the speculation about the immediate future of Red Star's inside-forward Dragoslav Sekularac—he's too young to leave home until 1969!

CHILE
Hardest hit

THE big clubs of Santiago were the hardest hit when the flood of foreign tourists failed to materialise for the World Cup for they were promised a big share of the profits which accrued from the series. Most disappointed are Colo Colo who signed provisional contracts with half-a-dozen new players and now can't foot the bill. The authorities were expecting a total of around £4,000,000 from gate receipts, but apart from the matches in Santiago the attendances were very poor. The total—893,262 for an average of 27,000 per match, but the overall income was only £1¼ million!

Jaime Ramirez, deputy outside-right in the World Cup squad has been transferred to the Racing Club of Buenos Aires for 1 million pesos but the proposed moves by Toro (Sampdoria) and Fouilloux (RC Paris) appear to have fallen through. The only other move of note—Fernando Riera the coach who built the Chile team is now with Portugal's Benfica, holders of the European Cup.

Continued on page 17

Too many feet—for the Hungarians at least. Left to right, Tichy, Pluskal, Dr. Fenyvesi. The Czechs won 1-0 and went on to reach the final of the World Cup, before losing out to Brazil. (Metelmann 1.)

WORLD'S NUMBER TWO COUNTRY?

BEFORE the World Cup began, very few people from the ranks of the experts or the public at large would have given the Czechs more than an outside chance of reaching the last eight let alone getting to the final and actually taking a goal lead against the overwhelmingly favoured Brazilians. I myself placed them in the last eight in my summing up of the World Cup teams in the June edition of WORLD SOCCER but didn't really think they could reach the final, largely because I knew that while they played some fine football in midfield they often had trouble in scoring goals, and that perhaps more than anything else they were too fond of short passing!

Czechs

Even so it had been clear for some time that the Czechs were on the upgrade and bearing in mind their record over the last two years it is difficult to understand how so many people could have been taken aback at the Czechs' success. Had there been several really outstanding teams taking part, this surprise could have been understood more readily but this clearly wasn't the case, and in the event even the Brazilians (without Pele) were something of a disappointment.

This left the field open to any one of half-a-dozen useful teams who could, if things went right and the players individually and collectively produced their best form at the right time, do well, and to me it's a far more satisfactory explanation, than merely saying the Czechs were lucky!

Fortunate they were, this much must be admitted, and the Czechs themselves concede the point — but luck is a commodity that everyone must have if they are to reach the top, in football or in any other walk of life.

Of far greater importance than luck was the morale of the players, who went out to Chile without any great hopes but simply determined to do their best. The Czechs right-half Svatopluk Pluskal told me soon after they had returned home that they would not have been greatly surprised had they played their three qualifying matches and then quietly gone home—but he said, every member of the team gave everything he had and inspired by the brilliant performances of goalkeeper Viliem Schroif they seemed to grow more and more confident as the series progressed.

Convincing

Schroif of course played a vitally important role—saving for the needle match against Hungary in the quarter-final, the finest game of his career, and despite three tragic mistakes in the final, convincing many critics that he was the most competent 'keeper in the series!

Masopust too, established himself in Chile, as one of the best attacking wing-halves in the game, and though picking out individuals from what was obviously a team effort may be a little unfair it is a fact that centre-forward Kvasniak rarely plays as well for his club Spartak Praha Sokolovo as he did in the World Cup. This ability to rise to the big occasion has always been regarded as one of the hallmarks of a good team and when allied to an exceptionally sound defence and a little bit of luck when the going got tough and they needed it most the Czechs won their way through.

The turning point in Czech fortunes came in 1959 when Rudolf Vytlacil took over as national coach following the disappointing performance in the World Series in Sweden and though his early results were not spectacular there has been a steady upward movement ever since. In 1960 for example the Czechs took third place in the European Nations Cup, and though they lost 3-0 to Russia, the eventual winners, in the semi-final, their five other matches that year were all won without conceding a single goal!

The following year the improvement was maintained. Again one match was lost, the World Cup qualifying game against Scotland at Hampden Park Glasgow but the margin was only 3-2, and the overall record was impressive: Played 8, won 6, drawn 1, lost 1, and the goals tally 27 to 12.

At this time too, the Czech Army team Dukla gave another gentle hint at what was to follow when they won the International tournament staged in New York last summer but the stir that this feat created was more than counter-balanced by the failure of the same club's attack when they were easily hustled out of the European Cup by Tottenham Hotspur!

Six of the Dukla players were in the party that travelled to Chile, and a seventh, the rising young goalgetting star Rudolf Kucera would certainly have gone along had he not been forced to undergo a knee operation barely a month before the World Cup began. This predominance of Dukla players probably influenced the Czech hopes and the assessment of their chances abroad for after going out to the Spurs who were in turn beaten by Benfica it seemed that the Czechs were not after all yet ready to stake a claim to a place among the elite. Certainly this result did more to create the conditions for a surprise in Britain when the national team succeeded in Chile (where England once more failed) but looked at in the light of the following events it was misleading!

Their peak

For their World Cup bid the Czechs realised more keenly than foreign observers that their attack could not be relied upon to score goals with any degree of regularity, and it was therefore decided that the only way to make progress would be to limit their opponents' chances. Basically the defence was the same as that which played in Sweden four years previously—Novak, Pluskal, Popluhar and Masopust being four years older and all in the early thirties they probably reached their peak in Chile!

Broadly the tactics adopted were 4-2-4, but when the team defended almost everyone came back to help while Kvasniak nominally the withdrawn forward charged with controlling the midfield in support of left-half Masopust became almost a full-time defender. His performance—seldom breaking into a gallop drew a great deal of comment

ERIC BATTY ANALYSES THE 1962 WORLD CUP RUNNERS-UP . . .

from observers on all sides, yet though apparently slow moving he got through an incredible amount of work and was one of the big successes in the team.

With strength, experience and reliability the outstanding features in defence, the problem spot at right-back was filled by the relatively unknown Jan Lala from second division Dynamo Prague. 24 years old, he was fast enough to match most of the left-wingers in Chile and turned out to be a wise choice indeed!

Responsibility

In attack they had mobile wingers of the modern type in Pospichal and Jelinek, and though their speed failed to bring a regular supply of goals they too, frequently sprinted back to help in defence while the brunt of the responsibility in attack fell to the inside-forwards Kadraba and Scherer. The former a clever ball player of the old school—the latter a formidable, bustling spearhead prepared to chase everything.

The blueprint was clearly drawn up to make goalscoring against them as difficult as possible, and when I remarked on this to a Czech journalist—decrying the negative outlook, I was politely reprimanded and informed that the Czechs didn't develop the defensive system but were merely following the lead of the other teams taking part!

Forgetting their ultra defensive attitude, which in the circumstances was understandable, the big failing in the Czech side was the time they took to build up their attacks. This largely stemmed from the style of Josef Masopust who though a player of outstanding ability is nevertheless a typical "Czech" in that his game is predominantly short.

The Czechs have a word for short passing —ulicka (pronounced oolitchka) yet though their fans love it, it doesn't pay in what we term modern football. Repeatedly in Chile we could see three, four and sometimes five opponents caught on the wrong side of the ball as the Czechs began a counter-attack but the moves were built up so slowly that as the ball travelled from man to man their opponents had ample time to race back and reinforce their defence before the wall on the edge of the box could be breached!

Only once do I recall the general pattern being broken and this move produced a spectacular goal that swung the game in the Czechs favour against Yugoslavia in the semi-final. Left-back Novak came out of his own penalty area with the ball at his feet, looked up and hammered a long pass upfield to Kadraba waiting just inside the Yugoslav half. Picking up the ball Kadraba moved off towards goal drawing the opposing defenders to him and then as he approached the penalty area suddenly switching the ball to his left where Scherer came screaming up into the space to crash home an excellent goal!

Rigging

The time taken for the ball to travel from Novak to Kadraba to Scherer and thence into the rigging couldn't have exceeded five seconds and for once the Yugoslavs were caught out of position. Unfortunately it wasn't repeated.

Finally before leaving the Czech performance to find an honourable place in the record book it is worth while drawing attention to several commendable features that could advantageously be copied by many other countries. First the Football Association plays a much bigger part in guiding the game than elsewhere, even going so far as to advise clubs in the matter of appointing a coach.

The F.A. plans eventually to eliminate from the top clubs all coaches who have not studied for a University degree and attacking the same problem from the other end are making strenuous efforts to improve the standard of coaching provided for players in the 16-18 year group by producing enough Class II coaches to go around.

Class II

Class II is something of a misnomer for reaching this comparatively ordinary level in the Czech set-up is no easy task. The ambitious Class III coach has to attend a four-week course at Klanovice, situated about fifteen miles from Prague and formerly used as a golf course. There the coaches eager to qualify for a job with young boys spend eight hours a day (plus private study) going through a syllabus that includes anatomy, physiology, psychology, hygiene, theory of education, physical training, ball skill and tactics!

The costs of maintaining this establishment, providing accommodation for the students, and paying their salaries while they are away from their jobs is met by the national sports committee!

After Klanovice, the successful candidate cannot even be considered for the Class I examination until he has put in a further three years' work as a coach during which he attends night school to continue his studies. Clearly the Czechs mean business and tackle the question of developing their young players far more methodically than many other countries some of which don't even bother about providing facilities for would-be coaches!

There are many other ways in which the F.A. pushes the game along in the direction desired—for example refusing to sanction transfers of first division players to another first division club and thus practically forcing every team to develop its own source of talent. Transfers of any description can be

Continued on page 35

Schroif saves a free kick taken by Didi in the World Cup Final, Eric Batty dis cusses on these pages the position of Czechoslovakia in relation to today's soccer standings. (Metelmann 1.)

Bright spot of tournament came from surprising source . . .

Mexicans have now definitely arrived!

ROGER MACDONALD reports

IN the most miserable, depressing, negative and stereotyped of all post-war World Cups, there was at least one bright spot: the improvement of Mexico. They won their first-ever match in the final stages, defeated the eventual runners-up, Czechoslovakia, and played splendidly against Brazil and Spain. It was a marvellous performance by a country who has for so long been the music hall joke of international football.

The sceptics may scoff at the Mexicans' victory over the confident Czechs; I am convinced that it was neither a gift from the Eastern Europeans nor a reaction to their earlier successes. Mexico won because they deserved to win, because they were the better team. The psychological barrier had crumbled at last.

Mexico's new found glory derived from lessons learned on the infamous European tour, when the debacle at Wembley overshadowed earlier successes. It was in these matches, against Holland and Czechoslovakia, that the Mexicans first revealed their capacity not only to defend in depth but also to mount rapid counter-attacks when the opposing defenders had been drawn out of position. Temperament and travel fatigue made these counter-attacks useless against an effervescent England side, and for a while Mexico returned to her laborious inter-passing in midfield. But the first streaks of the dawn had appeared: the sun could yet rise over the horizon.

And so it proved, in the five months preceding the Finals. Mexico had passed through the marathon qualifying rounds by virtue of a packed defence, and only a packed defence. Now was the time, in little-published practice matches against domestic and foreign opposition, to try out the moves that had disconcerted the Czechs and the Dutch in Europe. Three forwards emerged as match-winners, Guillermo Ortiz, Carlos Lara, and right-winger Del Aguila. The attack became more than just the first line of defence.

Assembled

The results between January, when the Chile Probables assembled for training, and June, the month of the Finals, speak for themselves: eight victories, two draws, and only two defeats in twelve games. Colombia, rising fast, were beaten home and away, while America of Rio, University F.C. of Santiago, Ujpest of Budapest and Karlsruhe of Western Germany were among the distinguished victims at club level. The only setbacks were a 1-1 draw against Haiti in a very oppressive climate, and a 1-0 defeat by Argentina at Buenos Aires—and this through an own goal. If the defenders were still making silly mistakes, such as against Oro F.C. of the Mexican League, the forwards were beginning to score goals with a quaint regularity. Ask the Karlsruhe (4-0) and Toluca (4-2) defenders if the Mexican attackers were still ponderous and unimpressive!

The ugly clash with Wales on May 23, in which Jones and Jasso were dispatched to the dressing rooms, had little good football—but it was yet another win for Mexico, by two goals to one. And in view of the fact that Brazil had struggled furiously to gain two 3-1 victories over the Welsh, it was a good enough performance. The Mexican press began to talk about the forthcoming encounter with Brazil with much less pessimism.

Then Dame Fortune took a hand. I have said that two players, left-winger Guillermo Ortiz (Necaxa) and inside-left Carlos Lara (Zacatapec) were vital to Mexico's chances. Lara was the new goal-snatcher, a man with infinite capabilities and a zest for hitting the ball hard; 21-year-old Ortiz burst on the scene like a new star in the heavens, twinkling his way past the tightest of defenders. In June both were injured, and both were irreplaceable. Ortiz was crocked in, of all things, light pre-match training. After this severe blow to morale—it was already clear that neither star would be fit to play at all in Chile—the Mexicans wore gloomy looks as they arrived at their headquarters in Vina del Mar.

The game with Brazil was one of those "ifs" of soccer history. Despite their misfortune and misgivings, Mexico defied the Brazilians for almost an hour. During the early stages of the match they had two clear chances—and missed them both. A goal might have precipitated a sensation. But while Jasso and Hernandez made the veteran defenders look and feel old, their own defence could not spare three men to mark Pelé indefinitely. They were so busy watching the Black Pearl that when he passed to Zagallo the winger could have headed the ball home from an armchair. For the Central Americans it was a costly error.

Absolute

Mexico were forced to change from defence in depth to defence absolute—a method used by Bulgaria throughout each and every game!—and the match lost its sparkle: only a flash of individual brilliance from Pelé increased the score. The defeat, two goals to nil, was a fair one, but it reflected nothing of the Mexicans' skill. They had played against superior opposition with calm, determination and a painstaking strategy. It promised a better reward.

The second defeat at the hands of Spain was a mockery of justice. Both teams played entertaining, cut-and-thrust football, and narrowly missed scoring several goals. With less than a minute remaining it looked as though we had seen one of the three best games in the tournament without recording a goal.

But the jinx struck again, in that last minute, and Antonio Carbajal wept openly against the white upright. A goal by Peiro, from a centre by Del Sol, who had undoubtedly handled the ball. It was a cruel stroke of misfortune for a team who had played so well.

As the Mexican defence and England centre-forward Gerry Hitchens watch anxiously, the Mexican goalkeeper Mota punches a rasping drive to safety in the visitors 8-0 crushing at Wembley in 1961. (P.N.I.)

Before the opening match in the 1962 World Cup Finals in Chile, the two captains exchange pennants and are snapped with local and soccer dignitaries in this inaugural scene. (O.)

With two defeats behind them, Mexico conceded a goal against Czechoslovakia in the first thirty seconds, and even the most optimistic of their supporters resigned himself to a third failure. But it was then that the Mexican players revealed their true worth. A period of pressure on the Czech goal panicked the defenders, and Diaz was there to shoot home. Mexico came out of their shell, played four forwards in an attacking role, and matched the Czechs' skill in rapid inter-passing and snap-shooting. Play swung from end to end in most exciting fashion, and but for the ability of Schroif and Carbajal between the posts, an avalanche of goals must have followed.

Actually

Populhar was switched from right-half to left-back in an effort to stop the rapier thrusts of Del Aguila. He might as well have tried to hold back the tide. The winger beat him on the inside, beat him on the outside and subjected the remaining defenders to a series of bewildering centres. One of these was scrambled away and flicked back to Del Aguila himself. He met the ball first time and scored with a superb shot from twenty yards. The spectators pinched themselves to make sure they were not dreaming. Mexico were actually in the lead!

The second-half belonged to Czechoslovakia without a doubt. The Mexicans withdrew into their shell like a tortoise afraid of the world outside him, and but for two superb saves by Carbajal, must have fallen behind. Instead, it was the Czechs who left the gaps, which were eagerly exploited by the speedy Latin Americans in the closing minutes. Czechoslovakia's efforts to score had sapped their strength, and the scales tilted against them. Schroif suddenly had a lot to do, and he saved one shot without knowing much about it. The referee was looking at his watch when Hector Hernandez broke through the centre . . . to be bowled over from behind by a despairing Novak. Forty-five seconds remained when Mexico were awarded a penalty. Several of their players turned away and prayed fervently that Hernandez would not miss his kick. He did not, and the impossible happened: Mexico could go home with a victory.

After the World Cup it is customary to talk of the future—bright as it must be for Mexico. Of her immediate neighbours, only Cost Rica can offer a serious challenge for a place in the Finals of 1966. While the outstanding player of the 1962 Championship, Antonio Carbajal—surely one of the finest goalkeepers in the world today—will not take part for a fifth time, the remainder of the team has an accent on youth. Del Muro, Jauregui, Del Aguila, Reyes, Ortiz, Alfredo Hernandez and Diaz are all in their early twenties, and if Pedro Romero proves as good a centre-half as the indestructible Sepulveda, Mexico will have few problems to solve. Her team, so long the worst example of negative, defensive play, has at last shown itself capable of attractive, attacking football. This at least is a wave of progress in a sea of retrogression, and if Mexico can profit by a change of style, why not the rest of the world?

World Cup Appearances

	Brz.	*Sp.*	*Czch.*
Antonio Carbajal (Leon)	G	G	G
Jesus Del Muro (Atlas)	RB	RB	RB
Jose Villegas (Guadalajara)	LB	–	–
Ignacio Jauregui (Atlas)	–	LB	LB
Raul Cardenas (Zacatepec)	RH	RH	RH
Guillermo Sepulveda (Guadalajara)	CH	CH	CH
Pedro Najera (America)	LH	LH	LH
Alfredo Del Aguila (Toluca)	OR	OR	OR
Salvador Reyes (Guadalajara)	IR	IR	IL
Alfredo Hernandez (Monterrey)	–	–	IR
Hector Hernandez (Guadalajara)	CF	CF	CF
Juan Jasso (Guadalajara)	IL	IL	IL
Isiderio Diaz (Guadalajara)	OL	OL	OL

AROUND THE WORLD STORIES—*Continued from page 13*

MOROCCO

Top supporter

THE country's number one football supporter is Prince Mohammed II who has persuaded his father to present a new trophy to be competed for annually, the King Mohammed Cup. Real Madrid, Reims and either Internazionale or Standard Liege will visit Casablanca at the start of the season to take part in the four-sided tournament against a Casablanca representative XI.

Soccer is booming in Morocco and following the fine show against Spain in the World Cup (0-1 at home, 2-3 away) public interest is so great that the FA have approved the introduction of a limited form of professionalism for next season. Outsiders Oudja beat Marrakech in the FA Cup Final, 1-0.

FRANCE

Keeps place

SOLE selector M. Jules Verriest has been confirmed in office by the FFF despite the nation-wide criticism of his World Cup failure, but Reims coach Albert Batteux is to be replaced. While Reims were providing six or seven players in the national team it was a different proposition says Batteux. Now he has enough to worry about with his own club.

Raymond Kaelbel the former Monaco and Lille centre-half has joined Reims for their European Cup bid after touring South and Central America "on trial." Without their scorers Fontaine (definitely retired) and Piantoni still recovering from a cartilage operation the French champions lost four and won four of their games.

The Racing Club de Paris have turned up a hornets nest when they decided on a new look next season. Placing Ujlaki, Marcel, Senac, Grillet and Varini on the transfer list they hoped to make enough to make a big bid for an outstanding foreign inside-forward, but the remaining players are up in arms and refuse to re-sign. Their complaint is that if the club have £80,000 to spare they all want increases in their basic salary!

Linfield's winning goal against Portadown scored by Ferguson. This incident occurred in the League Test Match two seasons ago. Linfield continue to make the headlines. (Devlin 1.)

MANAGERIAL MOVES —TALKING POINTS

NORTHERN IRELAND REVIEW by COLIN McALPIN

MANAGERS and coaches have been moving about the Northern Ireland soccer scene as well as the players lately. In fact, two moves, one concrete and the other planned, have been the main talking points during the weeks just past and I expect by the time you read this article some more clubs will have snapped up "Names" to help them in their bid for honours in the coming season.

Main move of late has been that of former Linfield trainer Isaac McDowell who travels over to the other side of Belfast to try for honours with Glentoran at the Oval. "Ike" helped the Blues win all seven trophies last season and hopes over towards the East End are that he can do the same for the Glens. At the end of last season McDowell decided to quit the game though for the past few weeks he was at Windsor Park and the general feeling was that he would take up with Linfield again.

However, since the Glens lost their manager Harry Walker last season they have had their eyes on McDowell and now that they have got him I hear there are big things planned for the Oval.

These plans include lights and if they do erect the pylons Windsor had better look out for some say the Oval could become our international ground in the future. I doubt it, but it looks as if Linfield will not have all the big games to stage in the future.

With the signing of Crusaders amateur international and inter-league full-back Vic Wilson and Glenavons former star 'keeper Roy Rea, Glentoran seem all set to chase Linfield's record.

The other move is connected with another Belfast club, this time Crusaders are hoping to get a local man to fill the place of Hughie Rankin the coach who retired lately on health grounds. The Crues were after former International star centre-forward Sammy McCrory as player-coach but this move fell through over money matters and so the Seaview team have decided to "go local." The Crues do not draw all the big gates but they are one of the "happy family" clubs in the Irish League and with a local man to help the club we may see the Crues after the cups come August.

Kart racing

With money being a problem to most clubs Bangor come up with the idea of holding kart racing round their Clandeboye ground. They put down £1,720 for the laying of the track and now some shareholders are having doubts about the idea. However, Mr. Jack Gaw, the seasiders chairman, assures all concerned that dates have been provisionally fixed.

Even though Bangor, like most clubs in the League, may not be all that glamorous they do report that gates are going UP and they came out of last season with a profit. Bangor are the only senior team who have not collected any cups in their history and yet they seem to be bringing the crowds both at home and away . . . something there for the others to study.

Changes have been taking place at Mourneview Park where Lurgan side Glenavon have appointed Ted Smyth as trainer in place of Jack Jones. Ted helped last season's Glenavon "B" league side do great things and all at Lurgan are confident he can do the same for the seniors who have fallen from the top of late.

Derry City, still clinging gallantly to league status, are still sticking to their policy of playing Scottish footballers. Manager Willie Ross paid a visit recently to the other side of the Irish Sea and I hear his intention was to purchase four forwards and one defensive player. In the past Derry have tried this method of playing Scots with mixed success but their failures in the past have not stopped them trying again.

Derry City's efforts to reinstate their "B" League side have failed and officials of the club are feeling pretty sore about the decision. They cannot play professionals in the only other league available for them to play in and this means that new signings will not have an opportunity of breaking themselves in for the League proper. On the whole those in the City feel the move was a bad one.

Things are pretty quiet with the other clubs. Gibby McKenzie Portadown's manager visited another of his regular summer training schemes in West Germany and while over on the "mainland" he plans to be at the draw for the European Cups. Apart from this the Ports are lying low at the time of writing except that they have decided to let the senior 'keeper Sammy Kydd, aged 22, go. Kydd is quite a good 'keeper and it should not be long before he is snapped up by some of the other clubs.

Cliftonville are still on about their greatest headache "Shamateurs" and they are also pleading with the other clubs to leave their promising stars alone long enough for the Reds to benefit. I think they are flogging a dead horse . . . very few stars play for the love of the game now.

Coleraine, still promising lights at the Show Grounds, are on the rounds visiting leading summer leagues in search of talent. Chairman Jack Doherty says such a move is necessary and I agree adding that more clubs should do it and leave the "ONCE GREAT" players to their memories.

Distillery are after Bolton or any other leading English club to come over to Belfast and stage a before-season game in place of those terrible "practice" matches all league clubs have been foisting on their public for too many years. Such a move—Linfield have already got the services of Sunderland—can only bring good to the clubs involved.

Finally one of those, "It could only happen in Ulster" stories. Last season during a junior league game the ref. was making such a bad job of it that the captain of the home team sent him off and got one of the linesmen to take over.

Demon

Well I suppose that is one way of getting back at the demon with the never-quiet peeper.

That is the charm of the game as it is in Northern Ireland. People always tell me that the Irish are beyond compare for their native incorrigibility. Be that as it may (and what serious-minded Ulsterman would commit himself on such a subject, dearly as he might wish to) it serves to indicate that while Irish soccer progresses in the right direction it nevertheless retains its sense of fun. Without humour the game would surely die.

LATIN OVERALL CHAMPIONSHIP

South American Commentary by GORDON JEFFERY

AFTER the excitement of the World Cup, the South American continent is gradually settling back into the routine of League football—a resumption of the interrupted programme in Argentina and a late start elsewhere. First, however, what of the long drawn-out contest to decide the South American Club Champions?

Some months ago, you may recall, I noted that the attempt was being made this year to give to the competition something of the same authority that the European Champions Cup has acquired. Nine national club champions met in three groups of three with the group winners being joined by the reigning South American champion club, Penarol of Uruguay, to make four semi-finalists. Here, as a reminder, is how the group matches and tables worked out:

Group A: Santos/Municipal La Paz 4-3, 6-1; Cerro Porteno/Municipal 1-1, 1-0; Santos/Cerro Porteno 9-1, 1-1.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P
Santos	4	3	1	0	20	6	7
Cerro Porteno	4	1	2	1	4	11	4
Municipal	4	0	1	3	5	12	1

Group B: Nacional/Racing 3-2, 2-2; Cristal Lima/Racing 2-1, 1-2; Nacional/Cristal 3-2, 2-0.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P
Nacional	4	3	1	0	10	6	7
Racing	4	1	1	2	7	8	3
Cristal	4	1	0	3	5	8	2

Group C: Universidad Catolica/Millionarios 4-1, 1-1; Emelec Quito/Millionarios 4-2, 1-3; Universidad/Emelec 3-0, 2-7.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P
Universidad Catolica	4	2	1	1	10	9	5
Emelec	4	2	0	2	12	10	4
Millionarios	4	1	1	2	7	10	3

Thus Santos of Brazil, Nacional of Uruguay and Universidad Catolica of Chile joined the holders, Penarol, in the semi-finals and the "inspired" pairings brought the two Uruguayan clubs into opposition and Santos to meet Universidad Catolica. The problem was when would they meet?

The organisers fixed dates for the four semi-final legs and the two for the final that would have disposed of the competition some time before the start of the World Cup final stages—in vain! Penarol and Uruguay were off on tours of Europe whilst Chile as a whole were much too preoccupied with preparations for the World Cup (a preoccupation incidentally that seems well justified by the result!).

Even when the World Cup was over the way was not clear since Santos promptly flew off for a brief visit to Europe! Here they took part for the third season running in the Tournament of Paris but, without the injured Pelé, Coutinho and Pepe, fared badly—and failed to attract the crowds and the cash! Next year, I understand, Botafogo are being invited to take part with, of course, the "Little Bird," Garrincha, they hope the main box-office attraction. Santos for their part are likely to pay a further visit to France, and doubtless other European countries, later in the year with Pelé, without whom they are indeed like Hamlet without the Prince!

It was still a Pelé and Coutinho-less Santos that eventually lined-up against Universidad Catolica in a match that had gained added spice from the recent recollections of the Brazil-Chile World Cup semi-final and the Chilean club played with much of the fervour that had characterised their national players in the major tournament. Not that Universidad Catolica against Santos fielded many of the Chilean World Cup players—right-half Valdes had been "on tap" but not required in Chile's six World Cup matches; Alberto Fouilloux, amongst the most-capped of Chileans, had been injured in the "Battle of Santiago" match against Italy and did not reappear; Jaime Ramirez was thus Universidad's only ever-present in the World Cup matches.

Versatile

All three played against Santos—Fouilloux at centre-forward and the versatile Ramirez at inside-left. Santos, in defence had a goodly sprinkling of World Cup Finalists—Gilmar in goal, and Mauro and Zito—but none in the forward line of Tite, Mengalvio, Agao, Dorval and Pepe.

Not surprisingly the match revealed the defensive concern now so sadly common although in this case it was possibly less a case of being with the mood of the moment, as that the visitors, Santos, were stronger in defence than in attack, and the home side, Universidad Catolica, the reverse. Hence stalemate until the fourteenth minute of the second-half when Santos went ahead with a typical "Zito" goal—except that in this match Zito was being used as part of the rear line of four and Lima was the attacking wing-half! Lima it was who suddenly, with that rare gift most Brazilian club and national players seem to have by instinct, moved into a clear space to run strongly on to a pass from Tite and hammered the ball into the net.

Seventeen minutes later inside-right Nawacki, pounced on the rebound of a hard drive from Fouilloux to equalise. There was no further scoring and the twenty-five thousand crowd had to be content with somewhat lesser fare than they have recently witnessed in the National Stadium, Santiago!

The first leg of the second semi-final played on the same day drew a much larger crowd in the Centenario Stadium, Montevideo—scene of the first (the 1930) World Cup Final as the National Stadium, Santiago had been of the last! The attraction was obvious, whatever disappointment might have been felt over the poor showing of the first World Cup-winners in Chile this year,

Continued on page 24

The Brazilian club Santos are pictured during one of their recent matches. Gordon Jeffery, on these pages, describes the struggle for South American Club supremacy, for which the Santos club and Pele (second from right, front row) have been keenly interested. (Keystone 1.)

TOM MULDOWNEY keeps the news flowing from the Emerald Isle

REJECTS CAUSED QUITE A SHOCK

EIRE'S controversial close season has ended. The new term has arrived against a background of bickering and bitterness, brought about by the reduction of league membership to ten clubs.

The Management Committee triggered-off a veritable soccer war by their rejection of Transport and Sligo Rovers, last season's bottom two, and refusal to admit replacements.

The first meeting of the committee was indeed a strange one. Delegates sat in stony silence for fully ten minutes after the chairman had asked for proposals to decide the numerical strength of the 1962-63 league.

The battle of conscience lost. A secret ballot suggested and out came the pens to write *finis* to the lives of two struggling clubs.

When told of their end, Tom Curran, Sligo, and tireless legislator for over thirty years had this to say: "This is the end of soccer in the West. We have tried very hard and despite the wonderful efforts of our committee we have seemingly failed. We felt that this decision was a foregone conclusion. I can only hope that the gentlemen present do not live to regret it. For Sligo Rovers this is the end as far as League of Ireland soccer is concerned."

Transports Charlie Cahill: "We will regard this as a challenge. This season we will put a really strong team into the Leinster League. And I hope we will be able to fight our way back. Never in the history of the club have we been in such a strong financial position.

"I have in my time in the League of Ireland made friends, but obviously I have not made enough. I hope the people responsible will not regret the decision they made today."

Extend

Press and public condemned the reduction. A retrograde step by the very people whose object is to promote, foster, develop and extend the game of association football.

True to say that many people expected both clubs to get the boot. But nobody envisaged a ten team set-up. Not with clubs like Home Farm, Tycor Athletic, and Pike Rovers seeking membership.

Home Farm, who play in the Leinster League are probably better known than most clubs, outside Eire. From the "Farm" came Jackie Carey, the late Liam Whelan and a host of others. It's more true to say that Farm's seniors play in the Leinster League, for they put *seventeen* teams in the field each week.

By next season their picturesque ground at Whitehall will be one of the best in the country. They possess a grand committee, have a healthy bank balance and yet the door to senior soccer is slammed in their face.

Pike Rovers, who play in the Munster League, and Waterford's factory club Tycor Athletic, are other well run outfits who, if given the chance, would add a touch of colour to the present drab scene.

However after passing the death sentence on Transport and Sligo Rovers the delegates went on with other business. The applications of the hopeful three were not even read. So much for the promotion, development and extension of Eire soccer!

As a result of the reduction in membership the Shield competition will now consist of nine rounds instead of eleven and the league of eighteen instead of twenty-two. A new tourney, Casey Cup, is introduced and some changes in the City Cup made in order to fill in the vacant dates. Eire now has ten competitions for ten teams. And if next year's "cellar tenants" are evicted it may be necessary for the committee to start reducing the number of trophies.

Unusual feature of the balance sheet was that both expelled clubs were no worse off than most in the matter of loans received from the association. Transport in fact owed least of all as the following list shows: Drumcondra, £1,052; St. Patricks, £1,046; Shelbourne, £816; Sligo Rovers, £237; Dundalk, £225; Cork Celtic, £72; Transport, £61.

The Annual General Meeting of Dundalk A.F.C., passed a vote of sympathy and promise of support to Transport and Sligo. Indeed from all quarters came protests against the League's sensational decision. Fans everywhere are furious. The missing masses should increase membership considerably unless the weekly football diet is given a flavour.

Sligo supporters were bewildered at the turn of events. Statements from Alderman Gannon, Lord Mayor of Sligo and Frank Wynne, President of the Chamber of Commerce showed how keen the loss was felt.

Turned Down

Appeals from both clubs was heard by the Appeals committee and as everyone expected they would, were turned down. So the final nail was driven into the coffin of two clubs who beat off all danger save that from within.

No sentiment in soccer. Everything is sacrificed to the god of £.s.d., the rich have no time for the poor. But even in a ten team league there will be bottom clubs. Clubs who do not draw big "gates." Not that any club in Eire can draw a big "gate" nowadays. Where will it all end. Will the axe fall and heads roll next season. One thing is sure. More effort will be made to avoid the last spot than gain the first in the coming League race.

First big club game brings a visit from the Sporting Club of Portugal to play Shelbourne in the European Cup. While Shamrock Rovers who received a bye into round two of the Cup-winners Cup will also have a "plum" for the public.

Brazil

A return away game with Iceland is on the cards. The Dalymount match should be over before you read this. Brazil are reported to be going on tour next year and efforts will no doubt be made to lure Pele & Co. to Dublin. Last time they were in Europe their price was too high. Eire fans who in the past paid 4s. a head to look at kick-and-rush would, I feel sure, pay extra to see the World champions. The men from Merrion Square have done much that the fans don't approve. Here is a good chance to do something in reverse.

Every fan in the country would surely be more interested in paying to see Pele than probably any other player in the world at the moment.

THE SUNDERLAND

STALWART NO. 5

England still attracts many of the best players from Eire. One of the most popular Irishmen from across the water is the Sunderland centre-half Charlie Hurley whose club are back in the hunt for First Division status this term, having narrowly missed out on it last season. (L.1.)

The authentic Frido pattern means better ball control!

says STANLEY MATTHEWS

Precision manufacture, plus design correct to the finest detail make Frido the most popular training ball in Britain today.
Made from long-life, shape retaining vinyl, they stand up to years of toughest play. For club use or for kick-about pleasure Frido sports balls represent superlative value.

The Perfect Soccer Ball...

Frido VINYL BALL

FRIDO MASTER
Regulation size and weight, with authentic football pattern.
Repairable and inflatable.
Weight approximately 15 ozs.
Colours Brown or White.
Price inc. adaptor 11/3 each.

FRIDO SUPER 'A'
Football pattern and weighing approximately 10 ozs.
Repairable and inflatable.
Colour Orange.
Price inc. adaptor 9/11 each.

Both INFLATABLE & REPAIRABLE!

TOTTENHAM HOTSPUR and other leading clubs

Train with the fabulous FRIDOMASTER. Its tough vinyl construction and authentic football pattern, ensures ideal performance every time.

FRIDO LIMITED
VICTOR WORKS, HOULDSWORTH ST. REDDISH, Nr. STOCKPORT.

FORTHCOMING EVENTS . . . SEPTEMBER

Maltese Champions Floriana who meet Ipswich Town in the European Cup this month: back row: Vella-James, Assopardi, Farerugia, Fabri, Borg, Debattista. Front: Dalli, Sultana, Cauchi, Bennett, D'Emmanuele. (Planet 1.)

INTERNATIONAL TIME AGAIN

INTERNATIONALS

Poland v. Hungary (Poznan)	2
Austria v. Czechoslovakia (Vienna)	16
East Germany v. Yugoslavia (Leipzig)	16
Norway v. Sweden (Oslo)	16
Italy v. Russia (Rome)	19
Bulgaria v. Poland (Sofia)	30
Yugoslavia v. West Germany (Zagreb.)	30

THE new international season gets under way this month with memories of the World Cup still looming prominently in the minds of players, officials and public alike. Those that did well will be eager to keep their new reputations while those that failed will be just as eager to show that their form in Chile can be explained away as a temporary lapse (writes ERIC BATTY).

For Poland and Hungary who meet in the first big game of the season, at Poznan, neither of the conditions mentioned above really apply for while the Poles failed to qualify the Hungarians did well without acquiring "a reputation" that would make their scalps more valuable than usual. Perhaps they would have done so, had the big brain in the attack, Janos Gorocs, not been bothered with an old ankle injury but the fact remains they didn't.

Hungary will probably win, though team chief Baroti has his problems — finding a replacement for Grosics in goal and perhaps introducing a newcomer to take over from thirty-four-year-old Karoly Sandor at outside-right, but for Poland every international brings its headaches. Basically their difficulties arise from the fact that while they have a fair number of good players very few are really outstanding. This, of course, accounts for the in and out form displayed by the Poles in the last two or three years for while they have put up some creditable performances beating Russia 1-0 and holding Scotland to 2-3 at Hampden they have suffered big reverses, too, like the 7-1 hiding they got in Moscow!

One of the most interesting fixtures is the Austria-Czechoslovakia clash at the Prater Stadion in Vienna which might be described as the first leg of the unofficial championship of Central Europe. After taking second place in Chile, the Czechs will be a big draw, and after declining to enter for the World Cup the Austrians will be eager to show that they could perhaps have reached the final.

Personally I doubt if they'll do any such thing for the Czech defence at this time is one of the best in the game, and the Austrian attack has been insipid on recent outings. Nemec, Hof, Buzek and Rafreider should all hold their places in the Austrian front line but the problem spot on which everything depends is inside-left where Karl Decker has so far been unable to find an adequate replacement for Helmut Senekowitsch who moved to Spain last season.

For Decker's opposite number, Rudolf Vytlacil, there are two queries — is this the time to replace goalkeeper Schroif, and is Kucera now ready for the international arena? The answer, I think, is yes on both counts, for the time to bring in a young and perhaps inexperienced goalkeeper is when the team is playing well and full of confidence and as long as Kucera has recovered from his cartilage operation he will be as ready this month as he ever will be!

One of the World Cup coaches who is not so happy is Sepp Herberger, the man in charge of West Germany's Chile bid. Much criticised (for the first time in years) he will be anxious to show that he still retains the magic team-building touch, but he will have a tough job on his hands against Yugoslavia in Zagreb. Sekularac and Co. have been going through a purple patch — runners-up in the European Nations Cup, the Gold Medal at the Rome Olympics and many honourable mentions in the despatches from Santiago, and even beat West Germany in the World Cup! This they failed to do in 1954 and 1958 and having laid the bogey they will hardly fail on their own ground.

Another factor that will influence this result will be the large number of regular choices that must be substituted for in this match. Hans Schafer, the 1st FC Koln outside cum inside-left, has decided to withdraw from international football, Uwe Seeler is expected to be out of action until Christmas and several other top-liners have gone to Italy.

Szymaniak, of course, is one but his trip across the Alps was expected while the loss of inside-forwards Albert Brulls and Helmut Haller was probably not. In any case, an almost completely new attack must be found for the trip to Zagreb.

East Germany, too, have a date with Yugoslavia though for them the task is not so difficult for ground advantage is in their favour, and that's worth at least one goal start in international football today. For them though there are other problems, similar in character to those that beset the Poles. Left-half Manfred Kaiser is probably the most reliable player they have though at thirty-three his future caps must be numbered, and of the younger set only Dieter Erler appears to have real promise.

Finally a comment on the international arena generally which is far from being out of place on this page. For the very first time F.I.F.A. has made a determined effort to "outlaw" the oriundi — otherwise known as the naturalised imported players. The new ruling which we suppose was framed to keep the Sivori-Di Stefano-Puskas-De Bourgoing-Ujlaki type of player out of the World Cup, raises posers of its own. Strictly interpreting the rules, such players as Eusebio and Coluna will no longer be eligible to play for Portugal for they were born not in that country but in the colonies. Britain, too, are affected, or at least might be, for Macedo (Gibraltar), Leary (South Africa) have both played in England Under-23 teams while Hewie (South Africa) has had full caps for Scotland!

IN SEARCH OF A CENTURY

"A century of international caps is becoming fashionable rather like a hundred wickets in cricket or . . ."

writes **ROGER MACDONALD**

INTERNATIONAL football statistics are like a pack of frozen icebergs: their surface area gives little hint of the immense edifice below. That is why I hope the table produced at the end of this article, the result of many days' hard labour and solitary confinement, will give some satisfaction to those readers with an insatiable desire for facts and figures.

A century of international "caps" is becoming fashionable, rather like a hundred wickets in cricket or a hundred points in a rugby match—each, of course, with varying degrees of difficulty. This makes matters tiresome for the statistician, who can no longer quietly tot up figures and produce his results each year unhampered; instead, he must pierce the glare of publicity and unravel hard facts from the exaggerated assertions of the popular press — not always an easy task.

Only this year have I seen articles claiming Stanley Matthews to be one of the most-capped players in the world — when, in fact, his fifty-four *full* caps would be insufficient to push him into Europe's Top Twenty. Denmark, too, made much of Ole Madsen's 100th Appearance in representative matches against Norway last year; only a fraction of these were apparently in what could be termed full-strength internationals.

South America poses an even greater problem. So many "international" matches at widely differing levels are classified together in the few record-books available that it is well-nigh impossible to distinguish full internationals from representative games for charity. Consequently the letters F.U. — Figures Unreliable — appear frequently against my South American entries, which are in themselves restricted to a minimum. Few figures I secured were accurate and realistic.

Mexico's Carbajal is given no less than eighty-one caps by some Continental journalists — nearly one-third more than the total number of full internationals played by his country since 1945! The correct figure for Antonio Carbajal is about forty-five: the correct figure for Angel Labruna, Argentina's long-serving star, could only be determined by a very patient electronic computer! The records in Peru, Ecuador and the rest were unobtainable if they existed at all, while Colombia's goalkeeper, "Crocodile" Sanchez, leads a small field with less than twenty appearances. Only Brazil, Chile and Uruguay do not show a marked reluctance to include defeats in their lists of full internationals.

Consistent

The Brazilian team, twice World Cup Winners, must rank amongst the most experienced and consistent sides of all time. Djalma Santos holds the record with seventy-two appearances, but he is closely followed by Nilton Santos (seventy), Gilmar (sixty-five) and Didi (fifty-four); add to these the caps of Garrincha (thirty-six), Zito (thirty-three), Pele (thirty-one), Zozimo (thirty), Zagallo (twenty-three), Mauro (nineteen), Vava (sixteen) and young Amarildo (four) and you have a grand total of 454 caps — surely a world record?

Last December I gave a potted biography of the ten players with the most international appearances in the world. It would obviously be impossible to repeat this on a larger scale for some thirty-five footballers without filling the whole magazine. Suffice to say, therefore, that Carbajal, Escuti, Kolev, Netto, Sanchez and Santos all took part in the recent World Cup; Marche, Martinez, Blanchflower, Letsch, Lefter, Pedersen, Linoxylakis, Rytkonen and Alvarado are all current or near-current internationals; Bozsic, Hanappi, Minelli, Nilssen, Planicka and Wright were all attracted by my pen at the end of last year.

Some readers may not be familiar with Umberto Caligaris, Italy's full-back of pre-war fame; Branko Zebec, left-winger for the Rest of Europe; or Virgilio Mendez, another full-back renowned throughout the last decade for his positioning and speed of recovery: but Ricardo Zamora, famed goalkeeper of the thirties; Paul Janes, Germany's most reliable defender between the wars; and Billy Meredith, the Welsh forerunner of Matthews, should need no such introduction.

A few of the record-holders remain simply names on paper despite all my efforts; I should welcome further information provided that it does not disprove their very existence and make me start all over again!

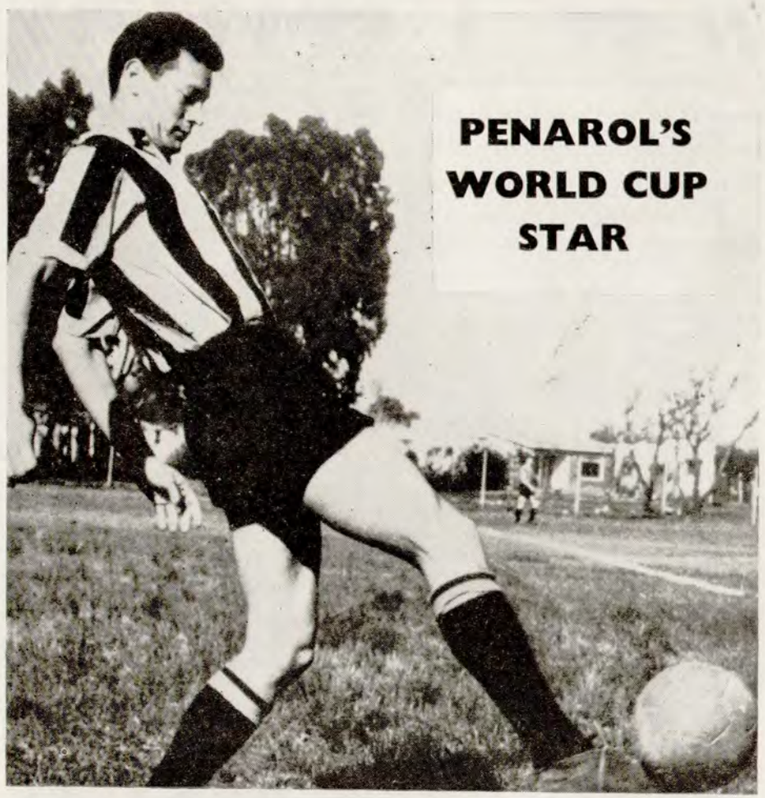
The Top Ten chart, unlike its musical equivalent, has seen little change in a season of football. Billy Wright still retains the number one spot — it is pleasant to see that we still lead the world in something — with Svennsen, Bozsik and Hanappi in due order behind. Thorbjörn Svennsen has become the scapegoat for Norway's sad slump during 1961-2, and now seems to have little chance of taking the lead:

Pos. 1961	Pos. 1962	Name	Caps. 1961	Caps. 1962
1	1	**WRIGHT**	105	105
2	2	**SVENNSEN**	100	102
3	3	**BOZSIK**	97	100
4	4	**HANAPPI**	86	91
8	5	**GROSICS**	77	89
5	6	**PUSKAS**	84	88
6	7	**NILSSEN**	82	82
7	8	**MINELLI**	79	79
9	9	**FINNEY**	76	76
—	10	**SCHLOSSER (I)**	75	75

Gerhardt Hanappi reduced the margin between himself and Bozsik, but while the Hungarian reached three figures and called it a day, the Austrian was "rested" against England and seems out of favour. Grosics

Continued on page 26

Danny Blanchflower holds fifty-one caps for his native Northern Ireland—more than any other player in the country's soccer history. (P.A.I.)



PENAROL'S WORLD CUP STAR

Nestor Goncalvez, a member of the Penarol team who have been disputing the South American Championship with Santos. Goncalvez also turned out for Uruguay in the World Cup. (Planet 1.)

South American Commentary—*Continued from page 19*

nothing could diminish Uruguayan interest in a clash between the great club rivals, Penarol and Nacional.

Several months ago in this feature I mentioned the close struggle between the two clubs for the national championship with Penarol only narrowly pipping Nacional in the last stretch. I also mentioned, after Nacional's excellent displays in the qualifying matches against Argentina's Racing and Peru's Cristal Lima, that although only runners-up in Uruguay, Nacional seemed to have hopes of toppling Penarol from their South American club champions throne.

The first leg match further emphasised this possibility. The line-up, although there were still a few "absentees" nursing wounds from Arica, reads of course very much like that of a Uruguay "A" versus Uruguay "B" match:

Nacional: Sosa; Troche, Manicera; Modernell, Ruben Gonzalez, Orignoni; Domingo Perez, Mario Bergera, J. J. Rodriguez, Douksas and Escalada.

Penarol: Maidana; Lezcano, Cano; Edgardo Gonzalez, Goncalves, Matosas; Rocha, Moacir, Sasia, Spencer and Joya.

The 47,000 spectators had all the excitement—and a good ration of skill—they had expected. Dangerous attacks and rapid counter-attacks were a feature of the early play—and with occasional brief spells of quiet play and others of combat that had nothing to do with the play!, the cut-and-thrust lasted throughout. Nacional struck the first blow when, after 11 minutes play, Ruben Gonzalez opened the score with a terrific shot from around thirty yards that beat Maidana—as so many "long" shots beat the best of goalkeepers in Chile. And, another echo of several World Cup goals, it was direct from a free-kick that Moacir equalised 23 minutes later.

The struggle continued hard and eight minutes from the interval, Penarol's centre-half, Goncalves, after twice being warned by the referee, Ruben Cabrera of Paraguay, was sent off. Soon afterwards each side brought on a substitute—Oyarbide for Bergera for Nacional, and Gaetano for Joya for Penarol. The inclusion of Gaetano was however more to patch the defensive weakness caused by the expulsion of Goncalves than to change the attacking formation—Matosas moved to centre-half with Gaetano at left-half.

Needed

Nacional, taking full advantage of having the extra man, opened strongly in the second-half and for five minutes it needed all Maidana's spectacular goalkeeping to keep them at bay. Next excitement for the rival fans was a pause whilst the referee warned Nacional's coach, Bagnulo, for coaching from the touchline. There is no way of knowing whether Bagnulo's encroachment, before he was spotted, had any more, or less, effect than the various similar excursions of national coaches in Chile, but within five minutes Nacional had gone ahead again with a well-contrived goal when left-back Manicera brought the ball through before passing to Escalada for the left-winger to crash a hard drive past Maidana.

Halfway through the second period, Manicera figured prominently in another incident—one that resulted in him and Moacir of Penarol following Goncalves to the dressing-rooms. So to nine of Penarol against ten of Nacional for the final 25 minutes—plenty more excitement, ever-increasing Nacional pressure but the Penarol defence held firm and Nacional had to be content with a one-goal advantage before the second-leg.

In the event that was not enough. But before Nacional and Penarol met again, Santos received Universidad Catolica and by the only goal of the match came through to the final. Reports of this match and of the second match between the Uruguyans are not yet fully to hand—if they arrive in time (and also news of the final) I hope I might be able to refer to them in the last-prepared of our monthly pages—the International Post-Mortem feature.

Expelled

In the second-leg between Nacional and Penarol, the venue was of course the same, and so was the referee. The expelled trio from the first leg are not in the line-ups I note and the match apparently passed off with no exceptional friction — by Latin American standards that is. Cabrera returned for Penarol in place of Moacir and he and the Ecuadorian, Spencer, got the three goals that gave Penarol, with Juan Jose Rodriguez getting Nacional's lone goal, an aggregate win by four goals to three.

Penarol can thus continue their process of emulating Real Madrid's European Cup early monopoly by chalking up their third win. Santos, of course, at the time of writing, still wait anxiously on Pelé—due to test his injured leg again late in July—and hope to put off the final until the incomparable Edison Arantes do Nascimento is himself again!

So, briefly, to a glance at the national leagues—particularly in Argentina where, you may recall, five matches of the full season's twenty-eight had been played before breaking-off for the World Cup matches. Not that all the clubs had played five—the tidy pattern of League football has been disturbed by the late decision to exclude, and not to replace, Newell's Old Boys such that the Argentinians are operating a fifteen-club First Division that must, of course, mean that each week seven fixtures are fulfilled and one club "rests".

Not surprisingly the two leaders at the pause, Boca Juniors and Independiente, had played the maximum number of matches and each had gained eight points and each was unbeaten. Huracan, after winning their first three matches without conceding a goal, had drawn one and lost one since but were in third place with seven points. And prominent amongst the clubs with six points were two other unbeaten ones, Argentinos Juniors

Continued on page 26

SKILL AND DEDICATION ARE NEEDED (Conclusion)

LESLIE PAGE on a current topic

There will always be some men who merely trail along in the van of tours, almost for the ride as it were, and this must apply, in the main, to the reserve goalkeeper, but it is a pity the side-line men, Howe, Anderson, Robson, Connelly, Eastham and Hunt did not get at least one game apiece. I know Walter Winterbottom wanted to play safe in the Bulgarian game when the opportunity to rest some of the side seemed opportune. One never knows, the sitters-out might have blasted through the net of anti-soccer by sheer pent-up "get up and Go".

MAGIC

Johnny Haynes had a rugged season saving Fulham from the Second Division and none of his old magic rubbed off during the World Cup games. In fact, apart from Bobby Charlton, the forwards lacked bite and a thirst for goals.

But seeking an answer to the whole complex problem goes deeper than examining the performances of individuals. A spark needs rekindling and without a doubt our soccer administrators know this. To build a great national side, it will be necessary to co-opt the best brains in the business. Everyone might have learned a little more had the party stayed behind to see the Final between Brazil and Czechoslovakia. But once beaten and dismissed from the competition our people decamped and returned home—very quietly, too, let us add.

A great contrast to the Brazilians who have another hero, beside Pele, to worship now. All the world wants to know about the man with seven daughters who strides down a wing with dazzling supremacy, brings full-backs to the state of suicide, floats centres across with mathematical precision, shoots with both feet and asks questions afterwards and uses his head to drive a ball into the net with unnerving ferocity. Garrincha — Littlebird — a man who has a nation to pay him homage and at the age of twenty-four a world of sport waiting to see him. If the fees with which we have become accustomed mean anything at all, what price do you put on the head of Garrincha?

In the main the English are too detached and reserved when it comes to operating in world class soccer. There is an air of almost fatherly acceptance when the younger soccer nations run through our defences like Red Indians at Custer's last stand. It might be imagined the design of play is so ultra-modern it would take years of planning to combat it. Yet the Brazilians have only developed, to the finest possible degree, dashing wingmen, inside men who out-think the opposition and fire on sight and wing-halves roving at will in defence or attack.

SYSTEM

There are Fourth Division English League managers who think they are operating this system. Yet it falls into crumbling pieces if the players are unable to put it into practise effectively by virtue of personal limitations.

A fight back is not beyond English football, although sometimes I wonder if a Great Britain side would not suit the U.K. better. To think that Cliff Jones and Law, McIlroy and John White did not grace the Finals this time....

Four years is as nothing in a programme of reconstruction. Only the League clubs with the Football League and F.A. can bring new life to the game in the U.K. That does not mean the average supporter cannot make his views felt. He has already done this by registering his attendances at the matches he considers will provide entertainment and skill. Run of the mill games fail to hold his interest. Without his support a strong national side will never be achieved. Give him something to make his shirt burst with pride again. Every manjack of them thirsts for it.

There will be the opportunity for the new dual leaders of the game—F.A. Director of Coaching and Team Manager, to contribute their important part in the story of the game in the years lying immediately ahead.

EXCITING OFFER

The famous "ACTION" football collection, eight editions in all (value 6/6d.) yours for only 4/6d., including postage. The collection is packed with fine action shots of all the top soccer stars and includes autograph book and biography.

First seven editions in the collection, excluding No. 8, can be yours for 3/3d., post included. Edition No. 8, just published, can be obtained for 1/3.

Write including postal order to:
ACTION PUBLICATIONS,
93 Tabernacle Street,
London, E.C.2.

GOAL NETS

Orange Courlene Football Goal Nets, will not shrink, never require re-tarring and are almost everlasting. As supplied to Professional Clubs. Send for sample cuttings.
£16 19s. 9d., £18 12s. 6d. and £18 15s. per pair, carriage paid. Send cash with order.
DARLOWS, 163 West Street, Sheffield, 1. Tel.: 28576/7.

FOOTBALL BADGES

English, Swedish, Russian, Continental and Brazilian. Badges in enamel for sale from 2/5. Ask for our price lists.
E. CHRISTENSSONS Eftr.
Stora Nygatan, 29, Malmoe, Sweden.

INFERIORITY COMPLEX

is a "disturbance centre" in subconsciousness generating negative impulses causing self-consciousness, lack of confidence, nervousness, worry, weak will, unsociability, lack of enterprise, stammering, blushing, forgetfulness, "nerves," sleeplessness, etc. To fight these forces directly is in vain—ERADICATE THEM FOR EVER by reconstructing within yourself a powerful, positive subconscious mind, as revealed in remarkable FREE book which has transformed the lives of thousands. Write today. All correspondence is confidential.

Write today for FREE BOOK

BRITISH INSTITUTE OF PRACTICAL PSYCHOLOGY (B.B.4), 67 Highbury New Park, London, N.5.

MARS OIL

THE Leather Preservative

- *Mars Oil makes all Football Boots . . .*
- *WATERPROOF*
- *SOFT*
- *PLIABLE*

Applied with a brush MARS OIL looks after Boots, Shoes, Leggings, Saddlery, etc.
Obtainable from all leather merchants, or direct from:
MARS OIL CO., LTD.
15 WOODSIDE GREEN, LONDON, S.E.25
Telephone: ADDiscombe 5370

DISCRIMINATING SOCCER FANS READ SOCCER STAR

the super soccer weekly

SOCCER STAR, the only weekly soccer magazine published in Britain, is being read by more and more people throughout the world. It's a good buy at one shilling. Send for a specimen copy, enclosing one shilling, to Circulation Manager, address as below, or, alternatively, take out a subscription, using the form provided.

TO SUBSCRIPTION MANAGER, "SOCCER STAR,"
1 LUDGATE CIRCUS BUILDINGS, LONDON, E.C.4.

Please enter a subscription for SOCCER STAR *in my name and post a copy to my address each week for 3 months (cost 14/6d.), 6 months (cost 28/6d.), for which I enclose remittance value .....to cover cost.*

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

Karlsruher visited Colombia during their South American tour. Here two Colombians Klinger and Rajja battle it out with one of their opponents. The Colombians won 1-0. (Planet 1.)

South American Commentary

Continued from page 24

and Ferro Carril Oeste, who were amongst the clubs who had already enjoyed their "rest" day!

The traditional big-name clubs, River Plate and Racing, were both in trouble. Racing had lost their first two matches, had a "rest" day, beaten River Plate 2-1 and then lost to Independiente to muster only two points out of a possible eight. River Plate had started with a win but had only managed one point from their next three matches.

Nor have the three games played since the resumption improved the position for last year's champions, Racing, although River Plate have begun to show the form—and, more importantly, the results!—expected from their talented array of playing strength.

Europeans

The Argentinians are less meticulous than most Europeans in using goal-average to differentiate between clubs having the same number of points. Europeans, unlike one prominent Argentinian paper I noticed recently, would not place Racing with 8 goals for and 12 against below Estudiantes de la Plata with 8 goals for and 19 against when both had the same number of points—five. Nevertheless the effect is that Racing are shown as *bottom* of the First Division at the time of writing—and that attention to goal-average would lift them a couple of rungs (Quilmes are also on five points) can only be scant consolation to their supporters.

At the happier end of the table, Boca Juniors continue to forge ahead. The only club still unbeaten, they have 13 points from eight matches. Independiente have dropped a little to 12 points from nine; Huracan have recaptured their first rapture and, after two wins and a draw, are also on the 12-point mark. Neither Argentinos Juniors or Ferro Carril Oeste have been able to maintain their pre-Chile form—the former have lost three matches in a row and the latter gained only one point in their last three games. River Plate on the other hand have gained seven points out of a possible eight since the resumption. Leading the goal-scorers incidentally is Sanfilippo who has scored nine of San Lorenzo's eleven goals in nine matches.

Forecasts

In Brazil the League season in the Rio region has got under way with the old firm of Flam and Flum (Flamengo and Fluminense) off to the best start. It is early days yet, however, to attempt any forecasts although Botafogo must be the favourite for the ultimate victory. And there has been one big surprise—surprises, the eternal fascination of soccer, crop up in Brazil no less than elsewhere! In this case the big one occurred in the third round of matches when, very late in the game, Olaria got the only goal scored in their fixture with the previously unbeaten and much-fancied Vasco da Gama.

Finally a very quick glance at Peru. Here the focus has been on Cup and not League with Deportivo Municipal beating Alianza Lima 3-1, and Universitario de Deportes beating Sporting Cristal 2-0 in the semi-finals —both by way of being form upsets!

IN SEARCH OF A CENTURY

Continued from page 23

now moves up to fifth position with eighty-nine caps but also quits international football; this may give a second chance to Ferenc Puskas, who is still in line for Spanish representative honours. Number Ten is now Imre Schlosser, the forerunner of Puskas, who I discovered recently to have gained one more cap before the war than the Czech Planicka. The remaining positions are unaltered although there is a distinct possibility that the Santos pair, Djalma and Nilton, may squeeze into the bottom two places if they keep on playing.

Below is the table.

TOP INTERNATIONALS OF THE WORLD

Country Name	Pos.	Club	Caps
Argentina: LABRUNA	IR	River Plate B.A.	FU
Austria: HANAPPI	WH	Rapid Vienna	91
Belgium: VOORHOF	—	F.C. Liège	60
Brazil: D. SANTOS	RB	Palmeiras Sao Paulo	72
Bulgaria: KOLEV	F	C.N.D.A. Sofia	63
Chile: ESCUTI	G	Colo Colo Santiago	48
Colombia: SANCHEZ	G	Medellin	FU
Costa Rica: ALVARADO	G	L.D.A. San José	c.28
Czechoslovakia: PLANICKA	G	S.K. Slavia Prague	74
Denmark: PEDERSEN	OR	Aarhus	49
England: WRIGHT	CH	Wolverhampton W.	105
Finland: RYTKONEN	IR	H.J.K. Helsinki	39
France: MARCHE	LB	Racing Club de Paris	63
Germany: JANES	D	Fortuna Dusseldorf	71
Greece: LINOXYLAKIS	HB	Panthenaikos Athens	28
Hungary: BOZSIK	HB	Honved Budapest	100
Ireland: BLANCHFLOWER	HB	Tottenham Hotspur	31
Italy: CALIGARIS	FB	Juventus Turin	59
Luxemburg: LETSCH	WF	Spora Luxemburg	46
Mexico: CARBAJAL	G	Leon	c.45
Netherlands: VAN HEEL	—	Feyenoord	54
Norway: SVENNSEN	CH	Sandefjord	102
Poland: KOTLARCZYK II	—	—	35
Portugal: MENDEZ	FB	Oporto	c.35
Rumania: PETSCHOVSKY	—	C.C.A. Bucharest	26
Scotland: YOUNG (G.)	CH	Glasgow Rangers	50
Spain: ZAMORA	G	Atletico Madrid	45
Sweden: NILSSEN (E.)	LB	Malmo F.F.	82
Switzerland: MINELLI	RB	Grasshoppers Zur.	79
Turkey: LEFTER	WF	Fenerbahce	45
Uruguay: MARTINEZ	D	Penarol Montevideo	54
U.S.S.R.: NETTO	WH	Spartak Moscow	60
Wales: MEREDITH	OR	Manchester City	48
Yugoslavia: ZEBEC	OL	Partizan Belgrade	65

JIMMY HOGAN—MASTER PLANNER

Story by LESLIE PAGE *—Continued from page 11*

Austrian Olympic team and they reached the Final of the Berlin games in 1936, where, under an almost Nazi dominated event, his "boys"—he was Jimmy Bacsi (Uncle Jimmy) to them—were desperately unlucky to be beaten 2-1 by Italy.

In the Olympic Village his life took another turn. He agreed to return to England and guide the fortunes of Aston Villa. Villa's great days were behind them, they had dropped into Division Two and Hogan's task was very much of a challenge. Any experiment was worth while to restore the club's fortunes.

Club's record

A number of players left the club in Hogan's first season, new men were drafted in. But the club's record was uneven and the best they could muster in April of that year was ninth position. It had, after all, been far too much to expect of any individual that he restore a side to premier soccer inside a span of nine months. It has been achieved since, but in differing circumstances.

More men were transferred the following season including such well-known personalities of the day as Dai Astley, Ronnie Dix, Gordon Hodgson and Jack Palethorpe. Mid-season, Villa made a big capture when they signed Ronnie Starling from Sheffield Wednesday and the Hogan magic looked as if it would work. Villa were not spectacular Second Division champions, but at least they returned to their rightful place in the League set-up and Hogan's tactics were fully justified. A sleek-headed young man by the name of Frank Broome became their leading scorer and already showed the touches that were to lead him to the England team.

Once again another war had caught up with Hogan, he was nearly sixty and retired from football management for the last time. He was by no means through with the game however and did much in the post war years to revive the fortunes of Celtic. Still on the move he came South to Brentford but only for a short time. During his stay at Griffin Park he looked after very young players and it was never an enterprising outlook for a man whose talents had raised national sides to greatness.

Villa Park

It must be to the everlasting credit of Aston Villa, then managed by one of their former players, Eric Houghton, that Hogan was invited once more to cast his magic over Villa Park from which base he undoubtedly performed his best work for British soccer. During his former stay before the war he had become the Football Association's chief coach when managers and trainer first started to attend courses. Hogan held the post until the appointment of Walter Winterbottom so it might well be said that on the bedrock of Hogan's work much of today's coaching in England derives.

Although in the mid-fifties Hogan was nominated as junior coach, he still knew what it was to enjoy triumph for whilst he was with them Villa won a memorable F.A. Cup victory at Wembley against Manchester United who went into the game already knowing they were League Champions. This, remember, was the great Busby United team of pre-Munich and although the controversy concerning the Peter McParland and Ray Wood incident will continue for as long as there are tongues to wag, Villa held out for victory despite fantastic efforts by United in the dying minutes. The injured Wood, who had been a passenger on the right-wing, after visiting the hospital with a suspected fractured jaw, snatched back his 'keepers' jersey from Jackie Blanchflower, his substitute through most of the game. Blanchflower charged back into the attack with the United forwards, but it was not to be.

At the end of the 1958-59 season Aston Villa finished in the 21st position in League Division One and slumped again into the Second to return within twelve months. It was in July 1959 that Jimmy Hogan finally retired from the game to which he had given so much. He would not, I think, deny he had the spirit of the wanderer and yet on the other hand much of his travelling was forced upon him as he moved from place to place, the midwife of so much Continental soccer.

The Hungarians particularly will always think of him as the architect of their game and flew him specially to Budapest when England were looking for revenge after the 6-3 drubbing at Wembley, in 1953. One year later, hoping to wipe the slate clean, the Hungarians really knew England were no longer the soccer giants of yesteryear when they repeated their previous win by an even greater margin (7-1).

Vaguest ideas

Many of the players Hogan coached had little more than the vaguest ideas on constructional play, positioning or balance when they came under his guidance. He made something of most of them and if anyone ever asked if coaching was necessary when one considered the natural talents of Matthews, Lawton, James and Bastin he would surely say natural performers come along once or twice in a decade (not even that now) and even the greatest can continue to learn.

The sharpness of Hogan's perception has given the game something it can never repay.

Pioneers are so often quickly forgotten or dismissed in their own lifetime; Jimmy Hogan and his work deserve a better fate even though the man himself marvels less at his achievements than his disciples.

But then that's football, I suppose. It's not a game for the faint-hearted, and even less so for the sentimental. It never has been. Hogan, perhaps, can claim some affinity with the renowned Vincent Van Gogh, whose works never received the attention they merited during his lifetime. Only in the evening of his career did Hogan at last begin to command the recognition he deserved.

THE ONE THAT JIMMY HOGAN MISSED . . .

Aston Villa F.C., First Winners of the Football League Cup 1960-61. By defeating Rotherham United at Villa Park, in the second leg of the Final, Villa won on aggregate 3-2. Picture shows: Vic Crowe, Villa's captain in centre with Cup and surrounded by his winning team, left to right: Sidebottom, Burrows, Lee, Neal, Thomson, Dugdale, McEwan, O'Neill, Deakin, celebrate with champagne. (W.1.)

Rappan Cup taking the European honours on the club front

European Commentary by GORDON JEFFERY

A month ago, reporting on the half-way stage in the Group matches in this year's Rappan Cup, I mentioned that seven out of eight of the countries concerned had one of their clubs heading a group, and it only needed Ajax to pip Tatabanya in Group 7 for all eight to remain interested in the Quarter Finals. Something that would have maintained the international interest in the competition to a further stage and greater extent than last year.

Alas, Ajax did not pop Tatabanya. The Hungarian club held their one-point lead after the first of the second-half of the programme matches had been played by beating the French club, Nancy, by four goals to nil. Ajax however kept in the race by trouncing FC Kaiserlautern 6-0 — and the scene was excitingly set for Ajax's home match against Tatabanya. Earlier they had been beaten by the odd goal in three in Hungary but since Tatabanya had dropped a point in Germany against Kaiserlautern, where Ajax had gained a thrilling 5-4 victory, a win against the Hungarians in Amsterdam would enable Ajax to lead with but one game to play.

Even a draw would have left a shred of hope for Ajax moving on to repeat their success of last year in the competition but in the event they went under, at home, by exactly the same score as earlier in Hungary —2-1. That in their final match the Netherlands club brought off a meritorious 3-2 win over Nancy in France was something of an anti-climax for all that it was apparently a pleasing match to watch. Henk Groot put Ajax into an earlier lead: Chevalier (illustrious French name!) equalised and Henk Groot recovered the advantage for Ajax before the interval. In the second-half Nancy fielded at centre-forward that versatile performer that English papers used, more often than they have to nowadays, to list as A. Newman or A. N. Other. Of this newcomer all that seems certain is that he is an Argentinian and that he distinctly improved Nancy's striking force without however seriously disturbing the Ajax defence. He did nonetheless lay on the pass to Groschulski that started the movement which ended with himself (A. Newman) getting Nancy's second equaliser. Netherlands reports give the scorer as Gonzales, as good an Argentinian name as any other and it could be the right one. The French reports are more cautious and write only of the Argentinian we cannot name!

Nancy, half-way through the second-half, had their chance of going ahead with a penalty but Florindo missed from the spot and seven minutes later Sjaak Swart got the winner for Ajax. A good ending to their Rappan encounters this season but an overall disappointment compared with last year.

Nor was there consolation for the Dutch in the other three groups in which their clubs were involved. Feyenoord, last year's finalists with Ajax, finished bottom of Group 5 despite a late improvement; PSV Eindhoven were in the same unenviable spot in Group 6 and only Blauw Wit, the most improved side in Netherlands football over the past two years acquitted themselves with honour. Unfortunately for their overall chances they, like Ajax, had to compete in a group that contained a good Hungarian entry.

West Germany's Uwe Seeler of Hamburg was once reported to have turned down a £135,000 offer from Internazionale of Milan. He is pictured right putting in a typically spectacular shot. (Planet 1.)

Dropped

Like Tatabanya in their group, Pecs went through their six matches without defeat and the only point they dropped was in their final goalless match against Blauw Wit. There was one other undefeated club — yet another Hungarian entry, Ujpest, experienced campaigners nowadays in European competitions.

Hungary's sole "failure" was Dorog—and they pressed very closely on the heels of the Italian club, Padova. The two were level-pegging with four points each at the half-way stage but in the first of the second-half matches Padova beat Dorog by the only goal of the match in Italy. The following week-end saw both clubs winning 4-2 — Dorog against Spartak Pilsen, and Padova against the Swiss club Chaux de Fonds in a curious match in which, after centre-forward Del Vecchio had given Padova a seventh minute lead, the Swiss centre-half put through his own goal to increase the Italians' tally. Inside-left Zerlin put Padova further ahead before, on the stroke of half-time, Trivellin reduced the arrears. In the first minute of the second-half it was Padova's turn to give a goal away—left-half Barbolini putting through his own goal to make the score 3-2. Unlike Chaux de Fonds' unfortunate Vespe however, Barbolini did what seems often to happen (it even did in an English Cup Final)—he atoned for his 'own goal' by scoring one into his opponents' net!

So Dorog and Padova came to their last matches with the Italian club still holding on to their two-point lead. Dorog were away to Chaux de Fonds whom they had beaten 4-1 at home and who had lost in Switzerland to Padova. Padova had possibly a harder match against the unpredictable Spartak Pilsen. The Czech club had opened their campaign with a match against Padova in Italy and lost 5-0. Then at home they had played Dorog and trounced them 7-2! Home again for their third match they could only draw one-all with Chaux de Fonds and then lost away to both Chaux de Fonds and Dorog!

Heading

Against Padova in the final match Spartak Pilsen showed a return to something like the form they had revealed against Dorog and managed a draw. Padova needed only that to be certain of heading the group but, in any case, Dorog would have "missed the boat"—they lost in Switzerland to Chaux de Fonds!

But, with three clubs through to the quarter-finals, the Hungarians had no cause to grieve! Spartak Pilsen ended on the bottom rung as did a second Czech entry, Spartak Prague, whilst a third, Slovan Nitra, only took third place with a better goal-average than Nimes who finished on the bottom—this, however, was in the closest of the eight groups. The fourth Czech entry, Red Star Bratislava, managed, despite the determined opposition of Racing Club Paris, to hold their lead in Group 1 to produce one Czech quarter-finalist.

In last month's tables, Red Star were a point ahead of RCP with a game in hand. They easily won this (4-0) against Young Boys in Switzerland but then had to hold off a challenge by the Italian club, Venezia. Home and away victories consolidated the Czechs position whilst Racing Club of Paris, although scoring four goals against both Young Boys and Venezia away from home, could only manage two draws. So RCP's cause was already hopeless when they played at home against Red Star in the last match in the series. Red Star, with the Czech "Chilean" finalists, Scherer and Tichy in their line-up, now had to accept their first defeat to the best, on the Rappan Cup matches, of the French quartet.

Joining the Hungarian trio of Ujpest, Tatabanya and Pecs; and the Czech, Red Star, were two more East European clubs—Belgrade and Rijeka from Yugoslavia—thus confirming the favourable impression left by those three national sides in the World Cup matches in Chile. The lone representative, beside Padova already mentioned, of the "West" is Servette of Switzerland.

Thanks to their home victory (3-2) and their away draw (0-0) with Serajevo, Servette went into the last match with a two-point advantage over the Yugoslav club. In the last matches, Serajevo had to visit Slovan Nitra, and Servette the French club, Nimes. Curiously when Serajevo had visited Nimes and Servette had visited Nitra, both matches had ended in draws whilst Nimes and Nitra in their own meetings had each won at home but lost, of course, away.

It was typical of the closer nature of the standard of the competing clubs in this group, or of the absence of any outstandingly good or poor club, that both matches resulted in defeats of the leaders—Serajevo losing 5-1 to Nitra and Servette 5-2 to Nimes. The burst of both Nimes and Nitra came too late to affect the final positions but did result in a table in which the points ran 8, 6, 5, 5.

Champions

The draw for the Quarter-Finals was made at the same time as the draws for the European Champions and Cup-winners Cups as follows: Servette - Tatabanya; Red Star - Ujpest; Belgrade - Padova; Rijeka - Pecs.

The Mitropa Cup has followed a somewhat similar course as the Rappan except that the smaller entry limited the groups to four, compared with eight, and the group-winners have moved directly into the semi and not the quarter-final stage. Italy, despite the poor showing of Juventus and Fiorentina, emerged with the strongest hand with two semi-finalists, Atalanta and Bologna. Hungary, with Vasas, and Yugoslavia, with Dynamo Zagreb, were the other group winners. Bologna's success was particularly pleasing since they started without the services of some of their brightest young players—the half-backs, Francesco Janich and Pandi Tumburus, and the forwards, Giacomo Bulgarelli and Ezio Pascutti—who were with the Italian party in Chile. They arrived back in time, after Italy's early dismissal, to take part in Bologna's decisive 5-1 victory over a disappointing Honved in the group competition and were present of course for the semi-final draw in Zagreb against Dynamo and the 2-1 victory in the second leg that earned Bologna a place in the Final.

Outside-right Renna opened the scoring in the second leg match for Bologna after 25 minutes play and outside-left Pascutti increased their lead shortly before the interval. Immediately after the resumption, however, another World Cup player, Jerkovic, reduced the arrears for Dynamo Zagreb. Markovic, Yugoslavia's strong centre-half in Chile, was also in the Dynamo Zagreb line-up.

Bologna's opponents in the Final will be Vasas. When the latter played the first leg of their semi-final against Atalanta in Bergamo they were still without their Hungarian national players, Meszoly and Sarosi, on duty in the International against Austria. In the circumstances Vasas did well to only trail by one goal to nil—a deficit they were able to overcome in the second-leg played in Budapest without much difficulty. Young Farkas, playing at inside-right instead of on the wing where he won his first full "caps" against Uruguay and Turkey, got a seventh minute opening goal for Vasas and Pal I

Continued on page 40

Enschede goalkeeper Dijkmans clears his lines faultlessly in the match which his side lost 2-0 to Feyenoord, who will again represent Holland in the European Cup this season. (P.A.1.)

Question: "QUO VADIS" SOCCER?

Does anyone really appreciate the serious situation facing Association Football today? Many of the current problems can be traced to the affluent society, which is affecting playing standards in certain countries. The poorer nations, socially, are improving soccer-wise.

Outspoken facts from ERIC BATTY

THE boom in European Soccer is practically over. From all sides the complaints about disinterested fans, and disgruntled players pour in. The Italian clubs are thousands of millions of Lire in the red, and the French are not far behind. The Spaniards whose football suddenly blossomed ten years ago have had a brief but glorious spell as the top dogs in Europe and they too are about to follow the path trodden by Italy; while England, the country that introduced football in its modern form and exported it to every corner of the World is desperately trying to retain the status quo while playing standards and public interest continue to decline!

In Italy the simplest solution is for each club to find another mug, an oil-rich financier for example who will give or lend a quarter of a million pounds so that the club can buy another South American star, while in England the government is being brought under pressure to hand out a cash subsidy to the professional game!

Money they all say is the solution, yet though a temporary breathing space can possibly be bought, it will be only temporary, and then when the supply of money finally does run out, they'll all have to sit up and consider the heart of the problem.

So far the majority of people have refused to look at the facts squarely and the longer this attitude remains, the more painful and difficult it will be to find a remedy. The truth is that money is the basic problem for the game—but not the lack of it!

Falling gates, higher and higher transfer fees, bigger and bigger salaries are only the most obvious results of the basic problem. The root from which all these weeds surrounding the game stem is simply this—that when the standard of living rises, the standard of football goes down!

Like it or not, I'm sure it's true, and though none of us wants to turn back the clock and re-create the conditions of thirty or forty years ago this is the heart of the problem that the game has got to face.

Kicking

Travel around Europe today, looking for young boys playing football, and you'll discover that they now have other things to do. Of course they do play, but nothing like as much as they once did, for now they have money for other things. While their fathers spent hour after hour kicking a ball around behind slag heaps or in dingy side streets, the youngsters of today are canoeing, camping, water-skiing, skin-diving, yachting, horse-riding and screaming around the countryside on motor-cycles.

Thirty years ago these activities were open only to the very select few who could afford to buy and maintain a motor-cycle or cover the stabling bills for a horse, while the vast majority—many of them unemployed, and the others poorly paid, had to make their own amusement! This they did in the cheapest possible way, twenty, thirty or perhaps forty boys playing with a ball that may have been made or rags tied together with string or if they were very fortunate could have been a very worn old tennis ball.

After three or four hours playing on the "back field" one or two might have become tired of football and suggest "let's do something else" to which all but the keenest football fanatics might have agreed, but the problem was "what else." They had no money for the cinema or a motor-cycle. No money for tennis rackets or train tickets to go to the sea and though there may have been an old horse in a field nearby, the combined efforts of the horse's owner and the local constable made that a risky proposition.

No, if they had had any money, the boys in the northern town where I lived thirty years ago would have been wearing shoes and not going to school bare-footed, or if they were lucky wearing wooden clogs! These clogs by the way were one of the reasons why so many of the stars of yesterday had wonderful body swerves. Get cracked on the shin a few times by clogs and even the most cumbersome boy would try to send his opponents the wrong way, making sure that he didn't get close enough to do it again!

The youngsters of thirty years ago wouldn't

Real Madrid win 3-1 in their deciding European Cup game last season against Juventus. They went on to meet Standard in the next round and subsequently lost to Benfica in the final. Here Del Sol scores the second Madrid goal. (Central 1.)

In the Rapid-Racing Club Paris, International Tournament match, the Austrian goalkeeper leaps high to clear a lobbed shot at goal. (Central 1.)

waste much time talking of doing "something else" for they knew there was nothing else that didn't cost money, and when a boy's father (a skilled and experienced miner) couldn't get a job what chance was there for them when they left school at fourteen? Each unemployed morning they awoke to three stark realities: (1) there was no money, no work and they could if they wished stay in bed; (2) they could hang around the street corners (though this often led to trouble with the police); (3) they could join their friends who would get a ball (or a bundle of rags) from somewhere and play football, fi'ball, futbol, or fussball.

Played

In every country in Europe it was the same. Day after day; hour after hour, they played and played and played, often going on by the dim light of street lamps long after it got dark. Was it any wonder that the keenest and most talented became good with the ball? Was it surprising that many of them became great players?

Surveying this vast unemployed football-dominated continent, sociologists of the thirties came to regard the game as "the religion of the twentieth century." Apart from southern Italy and the Iberian peninsular (Spain and Portugal) living standards everywhere in Europe are on the upgrade, and we are all in the same position.

Last summer this was driven home to me in Prague, where I had arranged to interview the coach of the Czechoslovakian national team Rudolf Vytlacil. After answering my prepared questions, we began to discuss football generally and one of the questions he asked me was "What is it like in England? Is it difficult to get youngsters playing football?" Here he said, hundreds of young boys have motor-cycles or scooters; nearly everyone has television, and while they all enjoy playing very few want to train!"

Slapy

The next week-end following this conversation I went out to a place called Slapy, some thirty miles from Prague, where an artificial lake had been created behind a dam. Slapy provides all the delights of the Riviera and thousands of people were there for the day—several hundred for the weeend, pitching their tents by the waters edge, and idling away the hours racing up and down in their motor-boats, yachting and water-ski-ing. Of course not everyone had a motor-boat but how many of those that could only camp and swim that day had made up their minds to save their money for a motor-boat next summer?

Back in England it was the same—each summer week-end an endless procession of cars crawling out to the sea, and this is the real heart of the problem facing football. Once the idea is accepted that young boys and young men are today spending their time on other things it is not surprising that playing standards are declining.

The really skilful player becomes a rarity, and the supply of players to the top class game dries up, and inevitably the game becomes less attractive to the spectators, and remember that at one time while the boys were playing football because they had nothing else to do, so their fathers were watching the Rovers for the very same reason!

Now while "Tom" is swimming or riding his scooter, his father is taking his mother and the younger children to the sea; cleaning the family car, or perhaps "doing-it-himself" and building a garage.

If this theory is now accepted, it should obviously be true for all or most forms of sport and all the well advanced countries, but one thing that baffled me a little was how Russia and America managed to dominate the Olympic Games in particular and a wide range of sports in general.

Discussing this question recently with *World Soccer* Editor, Jack Rollin, he provided the answer.

Briefly it is this, that a country that numbers its population in hundreds of millions is mathematically more likely to find naturally talented sportsmen than smaller countries like Scotland (three million). Again, while the standard of living in Russia is surging upwards they are a "young" country where the full effects of a recently acquired easy-life have yet to be felt fully, and that in the United States where *la Dolce Vita* is probably sweeter than anywhere else in the World, the vast majority of their top athletes for example are negroes who are still regarded as second class citizens who don't qualify so readily for the soft life of TV and Cadillacs!

If this theory is to stand up we must show that standards everywhere are going down, and this I believe is true with one big exception—South America. Here we know there are still many millions unemployed and living in abject poverty and from the ranks of these unfortunate millions come the Pele's, the Coutinho's and many, many more!

How many people overall were not impressed by the standard of play in World Cup matches shown on television? Everyone, I think, will agree that the 1958 series was much better—and the 1954 competition even better! Of course we can say that the Chile World Cup was less spectacular because at least a dozen teams went there to play negative defensive football, but if we take this line it merely clouds the real issue.

Brazilians

Like falling gates, defensive football is only a by-product of the lowering playing standards for knowing that they have not got the great players that Brazil has, every trainer knew that unless they played defensively they could be swamped, and no one is prepared to face that. Even the Brazilians were over-cautious perhaps because they too were afraid of defeat after Pele was injured, but whatever the reason they were a big disappointment!

Defensive football is the vogue simply because there are not so many big names about as there used to be. Who would play with eight men in defence if they had such players as Matthews, Pele, Di Stefano, Puskas, Kocsis, Vukas, Kubala, Ocwirk and Schiaffino—or Mannion, Carter, Finney, Doherty, Steel, Mercer, Britton and Busby? With such players in their prime, say, 28 to 30 years old their coach would surely say "to hell with defence, let the other teams do the worrying. We have the talent and skill to beat anybody!"

If economics and football are inexorably tied together is European football finished, and where goes football as a game? This is a very different question for though the authorities are still wriggling and trying to blame everyone else we must hope that eventually they will face the real question and attempt to find an answer. For the moment however, football as a whole is saved temporarily by the South Americans and they can look forward to domination of the rest

Continued on page 34

Star winger of the 1962 World Cup is called 'Little Bird' says **JORGE RIVERA**

Changing the name of town — to Garrincha!

WHEN the 1958 World Cup began in Sweden, Garrincha, the stocky little Brazilian right-wing wonder, was practically unknown in Europe. After missing the first two matches through injury, his devastating speed off the mark came as an even greater surprise to the Russian full-back Kuznetsov, who was the first to find himself in trouble against the "little bird." Kuznetsov and Tsarev, the Russian left-half on that occasion, were led a terrible dance. Unable to match the winger's speed they tried everything they knew to cut off the supply of passes to him but most of the time they were groping in the dark, completely mesmerised. Vava and Pele scored the Brazilian goals that day, but it was Garrincha that first disheartened and later demoralised the Russian defenders and opened the way to victory.

Before the World Cup was over, Garrincha was an established star, and though overshadowed to some degree by the goalscoring feats of his teenage team-mate Pele, he did more than enough to justify very careful attention in Chile. Most of the plans to stop Garrincha involved double marking with one defender going into the tackle and another standing five or six yards further back ready to "pounce" before he could recover—while several teams went one better and instructed their own left-winger to double back and put in the first challenge!

Three against one is pretty long odds for even the most outstanding players and had Pele not been injured early in the series it would have been quite impossible. With Pele unfit, and Didi nowhere near the form he showed four years previously, Brazilian hopes rested almost entirely on Garrincha and knowing this full well, every team in turn gave him absolute priority in their defensive schemes.

Bearing this in mind, the superb displays Garrincha produced in Chile were all the more remarkable and without doubt he did more than any other player to take the Coupe Jules Rimet back to Rio de Janeiro.

Tremendous

Four years ago, Garrincha's outstanding asset was tremendous speed from a standing start, and he was at his most dangerous when the ball was dead at his feet. From there, with little or no attempt to send his opponent the wrong way, he would simply choose his moment, flick the ball up over the defender's outstretched foot—and go!

Now, however, Garrincha is a far more complete player. His ball control is vastly improved, and a whole string of baffling body feints have been added to the tremendous burst of sheer speed he demonstrated before. He still plays very much as an individual, contributing little to the overall team plan, but through his spontaneous brilliance, unwittingly drawing the attention of opponents and creating space for his colleagues in front of the enemy goal. Again when play is on the other flank, the Garrincha of 1962 moves into the centre looking for the chance to score himself.

In 1958 he failed to score in four games that produced 13 goals for Brazil, but in Chile when goals were far less plentiful, he took four himself, two against England, two in the semi-final against Chile and was awarded the top-scorer's trophy by FIFA!

Garrincha was born Manoel Francisco dos Santos on October 28, 1933 but, like many of the Brazilian stars, he acquired a nickname—in his case the name of an elusive and colourful little tropical bird. His early football was played in Pau Grande, a small town in the state of Rio de Janeiro and when he was 19 the local club let him go to Botafogo of Rio.

At first progress was slow, for he had little to commend him but enthusiasm for the game, and tremendous speed, and when he toured Europe with his new club in 1956 he was hardly noticeable. Then in 1957, when the CBD were getting down to the preparation of their World Cup squad in earnest, Botafogo carried off the Rio de Janeiro championship and with Didi, Nilton Santos and Zagalo attracting the selectors' attention, Garrincha too came under their scrutiny.

First capped in the South American championship at Lima in 1957, Garrincha was clearly the most suitable winger to play alongside Didi who partnered him on Botafogo's right wing and had his pace measured almost to the last inch. With Julinho out of favour after playing in Europe, and very few rivals for his place, Garrincha was kept out of the opening games in Sweden because the trainer Vicente Feola doubted his fitness. Then after the failure to score against England there was hardly any alternative but to gamble on Garrincha and put him on the road to stardom.

Temporarily

Just before the Brazilians left Rio for Santiago and the 1962 World Cup, Garrincha was again temporarily placed among the doubtfuls, for he broke training a few days before the final party was named to go home to Pau Grande. For three days he was missing, spending a great deal of his time playing in the streets with the small boys of his neighbourhood, before returning to Rio. That really put the Brazilian selectors in a spot for knowing that Pele was playing with a highly suspect knee, they dare not weaken their side further by leaving Garrincha behind, and now it is clear that had they done so they could well have been knocked out by several teams.

One further outcome of his unofficial holiday is that Botafogo have bought him a new flat in Rio de Janeiro big enough to house his family of seven young girls, and Pau Grande having lost its most famous citizen will shortly be changing the name of their town to . . . Garrincha!

Garrincha fools them all. Brazil's No. 7 has already tricked Nowak (see leg). He tries the same manœuvre with Pluskal and Tichy. (Metelmann 1.)

TIME FOR THE "TIMS" TO START IMPROVING

SCOTTISH VIEWPOINT by JOHN STONE

THE story of Celtic, for long one of glowing successes being written into its pages with almost every season that passed, has been at a standstill these last few years. One of Scotland's "big two," along with their arch-rivals, Rangers, for as long as one can remember, the Tims from Glasgow's east end have been learning lately the meaning of "lean years."

Not since 1958 have they won any of Scotland's three major honours—the League Cup, which they had also lifted the previous year for the first time.

We must go back even further for their last League Championship success, or a Scottish Cup triumph.

In 1954, Celtic did the "double," but whether it was the effort expended then or the loss since of players in Charlie Tully, Bertie Peacock, Bobby Collins, Bobby Evans and John McPhail, they have rarely threatened to give an encore.

It may have been Confucius—if it wasn't him it must have been someone else—who told us: "It is better to keep your mouth shut and be thought a fool than to open it and prove it."

In going a stage further than opening the mouth—putting it in writing—I probably deserve to be addressed as "oh, foolish one." Nevertheless, if one can be confident about such things, I am confident that those success chapters in the Celtic story will again be written, and in the not so distant future either.

The confidence cannot be drawn from the club's performances of the immediate past—there are no winning form figures there. But last season brought very real signs of an early return to better things.

Third in the League Championship race, in which they had finished fourth the previous campaign, Celtic at one time loomed up as menacing challengers to Dundee, the eventual champions, and to Rangers, the runners-up.

Their effort petered out, as racing parlance puts it, just below the distance, but that could be put down, as so many things are these days, to inexperience.

The Scottish Cup, which they have won oftener than any other club, saw them again make a bold bid for custody, but again inexperience on the big occasion may have been responsible for their downfall.

At any rate, they fell, and rather tamely, in the semi-final to a St. Mirren team which escaped the ignominity of relegation by mere goal average, and which proved no match at all for Rangers in the final.

For the last few years, of course, the club's supporters have been seeing a changing face of Celtic. Home-bred youngsters, brought on from an early age under the club's coaching scheme, are now being given the opportunity of again making the Celtic name—and their own, for that matter—a power in the football game.

Successful

Names like Billy McNeil and Pat Crerand—centre-half and right-half respectively in a once more reasonably successful Scottish side—have already arrived, and of course Duncan McKay and Frank Haffey have worn Scotland's dark blue, too.

There are others in the ranks, however, who, although not yet full internationals, are only a step away from soccer's top drawer. If they can make this final step in the new season, all should be well Parkhead way.

Young men like centre-forward John Hughes, an Under-23 "cap" not yet considered as an adult in years, but built like a Garth and with skills, if still unpolished, to match.

And there is Steve Chalmers, who has already played for Scotland and has an outstanding chance of doing so again if he makes only average progress.

Such has been the endeavour behind the "development of young talent" campaign at Celtic Park in the last few years that it seems certain to bear fruit, and soon. Fate would be cruel indeed if she frowned on such efforts.

To their great credit, the fans who sport the green and white have been patient throughout the transitional stage. They have not gone completely unrewarded, however, for Celtic have installed one of the finest floodlight systems in the length and breadth of Britain, and have for some seasons now offered covered accommodation far in excess of anything the majority of their rivals could offer.

And come September, they have yet another treat in store for their fans in the visit, for a challenge match, of the great Real Madrid, a legend in Scotland since their magnificent display against Eintracht Frankfurt at Hampden in the European Cup final of 1960.

The match, to be played in aid of orphan charities, is already a guaranteed sell-out. Despite the fact that it is still almost a month away, 79,000 people will certainly pack the terraces.

This can be more than just a challenge match for the young Celts, however. It can provide them with that one quality still lacking in their make-up—experience.

Skill, strength, youth, support and a magnificent club tradition—Celtic have everything else.

Continued on page 40

Fernie (top right), about to score Celtic's second goal during the Rangers v. Celtic Scottish League game last season. (Planet 1.)

Colombian Klinger (left) and Gonzalez rejoice after colleague Coll scores to level with Russia 4-4 in the World Cup. The Colombians fought back well in the second-half, after trailing. (Planet 1.)

"QUO VADIS" SOCCER

Continued from page 31

of the World for perhaps another thirty years.

In that time living standards will improve in Brazil and Chile, Argentina and Colombia and they will inevitably go the same way, but by that time perhaps we in Europe will have found the answer.

If not then the African continent will come in for their football boom, and there are clear signs that this is already beginning to take shape. After that the Far East could logically be the leaders of World football, though the signs from that region are as yet very slight.

Millions

In Africa, the conditions are poor for the many millions that live there, and during the last ten years the game has begun its upward swing. From Tangier to the Cape of Good Hope more and more youngsters are kicking a ball around to while away their hours of idleness and the crowds paying to watch the most advanced in action are getting bigger every year. Across this vast continent football is gathering momentum and we don't need to look very far for hints about the future either. Morocco held Spain to 3-2 (in Madrid), Egypt beat Austria 1-0 (in Cairo) and Ghana toured Russia, East Germany, Czechoslovakia and Hungary last summer, impressing a great many experts and winning quite often!

Look a little further and we find that already there are quite a few products of the African game playing alongside the best that Europe can offer and in some cases outshining their socially more advanced team-mates! Bonga Bonga of Standard (Liege) is one that comes to mind readily, perhaps the best of the Congolese players now in Belgium, and certainly a wing-half of great skill.

The trickle of players from Africa has begun, and there'll surely be many more in the future. For several years Morocco, Algeria and Tunisia have been boosting French football with dozens of their best players who have turned professional in Paris, Nice and Marseille.

Eusebio

The outstanding examples however are to be found in Portugal where Sport Lisboa e Benfica have twice won the European Cup and now depend to a great extent on the individual brilliance of their inside-forward pair Coluna and Eusebio! This brilliant pair are just two shining examples of the talent that lies untapped in Angola and Mozambique. How many more like them are there, kicking a bundle of rags around between the mud huts in the villages of the Congo basin and perhaps even in the Sahara?

Twenty or thirty years hence the Africans will inherit the World of Sport generally and football in particular, and if the World Cup Final of 1986 is between Ghana and Egypt or Morocco and Nigeria it wouldn't surprise me in the least!

There we have the problem, and it is not so difficult to follow. It's not a shortage of money but a surfeit that has brought the game to its knees, but just where the solution lies is difficult to see. No one wants to see unemployment return. No one wants to see the mills, and pits, the factories and railways idle, and the thousands of scruffy youngsters that would fit into such a background walking along the streets with hands in the trouser pockets, kicking a tin-can along the gutter and asking each other "what shall we do today?"

No one in their right mind anyway wants these conditions to come again, but if the youngsters are to work as hard at football as their grandfathers did we must find some way to persuade them—otherwise the game will inevitably strangle itself in a web of negative thinking.

Human nature being what it is, there will be few trainers, managers or directors prepared to have their team play open, attacking football unless they are reasonably sure that it will pay.

This confidence can only come if the team has players of outstanding ability and without star performers a team will be forced to play defensively or be beaten, and perhaps the best we can hope for is a situation in which we can maintain the present position of the game with players from economically undeveloped countries until a solution can be found.

The most disturbing feature of all, is that so very few people are aware or prepared to face the situation. In Italy they are still convinced that the most evil crime ever perpetrated on football is the only way to play. They call it "cattenaccio" and it's no more than a fancy name for an eight-man defence.

In Spain, too, defence is the fashion with once glorious Real Madrid leading the way, and if the English want to preen themselves a little and say "we don't play like that" remember this; that Arsenal were the first to introduce this kind of game and that next season we could see a new tactical revolution here too!

Officials

In other countries it's the same depressing story. Slovan Nitra have been described to me as the worst team in the Czech first division. "They've no right to be there" I was told, "and wouldn't be if they didn't play defensively."

Their club officials know only too well they'd be relegated if they played an open game and they are not prepared for that. How long will it be before the other Czech clubs follow their lead? How long before Sweden, Ireland, Russia and England copy the Italian and Spanish clubs? How long before we are all on the road that leads to the death of football by self inflicted wounds (*Soccerside*).

Negative football is an obvious danger, and the lack of funds is rightly causing a great deal of concern but at the base of all

Continued on page 35

WELSH SOCCER REVIEW

by H. C. WILLIAMS

LOOKING back from the threshold of a new season to the end of the 1961-62 term provides Welsh soccer fans with mixed feelings.

Wrexham's performance in gaining promotion from the Fourth to the Third Division was tempered by the poor performances of Cardiff City and Newport County who were both relegated; Cardiff City dropping from the First Division of the English League to the Second, and Newport from the Third Division to the Fourth.

The highlights of the season from the club point of view came from the Welsh Cup, when Bangor City clinched a great run by defeating Wrexham in the Final, which was played on a result basis. Bangor lost the first game at Wrexham, won the second at Bangor, and won the decider at Rhyl amid great excitement.

Bangor's consistent performance is emphasised by the fact that they had defeated Cardiff City in the Semi-final. The club thus qualified to enter the European Cup-Winners Cup. In this competition Bangor have been drawn to play Naples. Both club and supporters are undeterred by this, and, managed by Tommy Jones, the famous former Welsh International centre-half, Bangor are certainly determined to give Naples a good run. The first leg will be at Bangor on September 5.

In the World Cup, Wales failed to qualify, losing 2-1 to Spain at Cardiff after leading 1-0, and then drawing 1-1 in Spain, where they gave a meritorious display against a star-studded Spanish side.

On Tour

Before the World Cup finals in Peru, Wales were invited to play two games against Brazil and one against Mexico. This South American tour was a financial success but resulted in defeats of 3-1 (twice) by Brazil and 2-1 by Mexico. In the second Brazilian game Wales were holding the home team to a 1-1 draw until a few minutes from time, when wonder man Pele produced two quick goals to give Brazil the honours. To lose to Brazil, eventual World Cup winners may not be much of a disgrace but something better than a 2-1 defeat was expected against Mexico. It was from a back injury sustained on this tour, that goalkeeper Jack Kelsey has been forced to quit the game.

Welsh Record

Apart from the World Cup series in Sweden the Welsh record abroad has not been particularly distinguished and all Welsh supporters hope for an improvement in the future, an improvement which can only be achieved by playing more games against European and South American countries. An opportunity for this arises this coming season in the European Nations Cup. Wales have been drawn to play Hungary, one of the strongest teams in Europe.

As the new season has just opened it is possible that the early results will lead to a better situation for the Welsh clubs engaged in the Football League.

It is early yet to say definitely that this encouraging beginning will herald a revival of the sport in the country, but there is no denying that it is time for such an improvement to take place.

WORLD'S No. 2 ?

Continued from page 15

effected only in the off season periods in mid-winter and mid-summer and when a man does move to a new club he must remain there for at least eighteen months!

Perhaps more than any other European country the Czechs have realised that the old boom days of soccer when naturally talented players cropped up everywhere are over—perhaps for good. In South America, and particularly Brazil they don't need to set up machinery for grading and developing young players for natural talent still abounds, but in Europe the personalities are dwindling fast. The future of the game depends upon the efficiency with which we can develop the talent that is available and the truth is that only a comprehensive "football education" can ever hope to bridge this gap.

Human nature being what it is Czech club officials are no less eager to win the honours than their counterparts in Italy, Spain and England; and no more willing to spend their energies on developing young players either, but constantly being prodded by the F.A. they are moving in the right direction. If, as many people seem eager to do, we dismiss the success of Czechoslovakia in the World Cup as "lucky" there is little chance that we can benefit from the progress they are making and will surely continue to make, but if on the other hand we scratch just a little beneath the surface and ask ourselves how did they get to the final, why did they do so while we failed again, then there is a distinct possibility that the long awaited reform may be effected here too!

"QUO VADIS" SOCCER

by ERIC BATTY

Continued from facing page

the problems is this one factor, the individual player no longer possesses a high degree of skill. As the outstanding star becomes more and more rare the transfer fees spiral upwards as the top clubs compete for the select few until finally the great player will become as extinct as the mammoth, the dodo and the dinosaur, and 100 years from now the game we all love could be nothing more than a memory—perhaps played by little boys in odd moments when the TV is temporarily out of action but certainly not watched by millions of "aficionados" the world over!

About twenty years ago one of the leading British papers for young boys (I think it was the Rover) published a story about a boy in the year 2000 who was rummaging around the attic store-room and found some old faded photos of his grandfather in football gear. He didn't recognise the football strip, any more than you or I would pick out the clothing worn by the Chinese when they first played their ancient brand of football, and when he asked his father, he didn't know either; Only poor grandpa—103 years old could tell him what it was all about and his memory wasn't too hot.

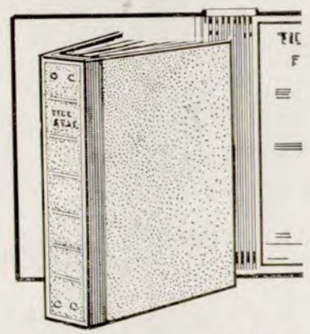
So the young lad in the story went looking further afield and his friends joined in too, going to museums and newspaper offices to look up the file-copies of fifty years ago, and eventually they even turned up a battered old copy of the referee's chart. From there it was inevitable that they would begin to play the game themselves and their first "ball" was our old friend the bundle of rags tied with string.

Of course it couldn't happen. I remember very well that twenty years ago it seemed ridiculous that anyone could even think of it, but now I'm not so sure.

The title of the story?

"There once was a game called Football."

GOOD NEWS FOR ALL OUR READERS



A luxury self-binder to house one year's issues of World Soccer

COVERED IN HARDWEARING LEATHERCLOTH. TITLE IN BLOCK GOLD LETTERS.

PRICE 12/6

(plus postage and packing cost 2/-.)

Each copy can be inserted or removed easily in seconds without soiling or tearing.

PRESERVE YOUR COPIES: Send for your binders now to:

Binders Dept., WORLD SOCCER, 1 Ludgate Circus Buildings, London, E.C.4.

enclosing 14/6d. for each binder required (by cheque or crossed P.O.'s).

"SUPER-SCHROIF" and "THE LAST OF THE MIGHTY MAGYARS"

TWO MEN — ONE POSITION

The Czech

SHOULD you drive a car from Vienna into Czechoslovakia and be unlucky enough to have a breakdown, your likely port of call would be a bustling garage in the drab town of Bratislava. And here you might meet a solid, balding, rather ordinary-looking man dressed in smart overalls, ready to put things right with a smile. He would be William Schroif, goalkeeper of the Slovan Club, and undoubtedly the finest 'keeper in the recent Championship of the World.

Villem Schroif, to translate his name back into Czechoslovakian, joined Slovan Bratislava six years ago and has never looked back. Slovan are a fine club, widely travelled, usually in the top rank in the Czech First Division; although they have not won the championship since 1955, they have taken part in several European club competitions, and the experience has stood him in good stead.

Schroif enjoyed occasional recognition in representative matches before 1958, but only after the Czechs' World Cup flop was he given a real chance to prove his ability. The new national coach, Rudolf Vytacil, discarded the old guard of Dolejsi and Stacho, and put the Bratislavan in their place.

He was an immediate success, playing regularly throughout 1959-60, when Czechoslovakia finished third in the European Nations' Cup. After their 3-0 defeat by Russia—it would have been six but for some superb interceptions by Schroif—I can remember Gabriel Hanot saying that the Czech goalkeeper was one of the finest he had seen in Europe and a real asset to his side. It proved a good prophesy of the future.

Yet Schroif, already in his late twenties and fast losing his hair, seemed to be losing some of his agility and suppleness also. Next season he was found wanting on several occasions, and many journalists and officials called on Vytacil to select a younger man. But this he refused to do, and although Jindrich Jindra, Dukla's Kouba, and the young Frantisek Schmucker all came under the public eye, Schroif was still guarding the Czech goal when the World Cup Qualifying Tournament came round again.

A series of fine performances during 1961-62 assured Schroif and Czechoslovakia of a trip to Chile: his displays in the Finals assured him of a place in history. Czechoslovakia proved themselves worthy runners-up when they played Brazil a second time; but they would never have reached the Final without Schroif's series of fine saves against Spain, Hungary and Yugoslavia. He probably stopped a dozen shots worthy of goals, and "two flying deflections in the match with Hungary", said a Chilean journalist, "were the finest individual efforts of the tournament".

To give Schroif a medal in recognition of his ability before the start of the Final was perhaps to tempt fate once too often. The emblem showed a goalkeeper picking a ball out of the back of the net and the Bratislavan had to do just that on three occasions—twice, as he frankly admits, through his own tragic errors. But if we remember the strain of watching the ball-artists of Brazil, and the blinding sun on the Czech goal during the second half, his mistakes become understandable if not entirely forgivable.

Schroif, Villem, part-time professional goalkeeper, is not a Superman, even if his performances in Chile made him "Super Schroif" to the admiring crowd. He is a pleasant and modest fellow who keeps quiet about his age—now, I believe, thirty-one years—and who would rather lose more of his hair than his place in the Czech goal.

Although not particularly proficient in Spanish, he was thoughtful enough to write a letter expressing gratitude to a Chilean amateur enthusiast who alone forecast that Czechoslovakia would reach the Final. Nor is William Schroif, the black-garbed Bratislavan, a truly great goalkeeper — just one who has achieved moments of greatness. That is why he deserves this tribute.

Hungarian

"THE Mighty Magyars? Oh, not many of them are left now. Puskas and Czibor went to Spain, you know. So did Kocsis. Some are coaching — Buzansky and Lorant in Hungary, and Hidegkuti in Italy. Don't know about Zakarias, Lantos and Budai still play a bit, I think. Bozsik of course has just given up after getting his hundredth cap. But Grosics is still playing. . . ."

The speaker's name is unimportant. He might have been any one of a million football fans in fifty different countries. His words show how the legendary might of Hungary has been kept flickering by the solitary light in the Magyar goal. But now Gyula Grosics, the slim black taper rising above a crimson bracket of defenders, has extinguished that light with his own retirement.

Some great Hungarians, such as Kubala and Puskas, lost their top key of national pride when they quit Hungary for foreign parts. Grosics stayed at home and rekindled the national spirit on the football field. He saved his side from humiliation on Swedish soil in 1958; he proved a key figure in the revival that followed; he showed all his old powers of anticipation and agility in Chile.

And now he has hung up his boots while still at the top of his profession, while still—at thirty-seven—among the finest goalkeepers in the world.

Gyula Grosics was one of football's dying class, a personality on and off the field. His verbal skill equalled his skill between the posts. It was he who kissed Miss Universe after the Helsinki triumph in 1952: it was he who made the dramatic farewell speech after the Berne tragedy in 1954. He was cautioned, suspended, even jailed for smuggling on one unhappy occasion; he argued with referees and linesmen, journalists and photographers, team-mates and trainers. He possessed a buoyant personality, not in the vein of the *infant terrible*, but sufficiently forceful to antagonise some, etc.

Czech goalkeeper Schroif was the outstanding custodian of the 1962 series in Chile. Roger Macdonald tells his story on this page.

Gyula's career has been one of singular success. Playing with Buzansky for an obscure provincial side, Dorog (Diosgyar), after the war, he was transferred on government orders to the new super-side of Honved. He was not particularly pleased at the move, it is said; but a place in Hungary's Olympic Team, a lucrative clerical post in Budapest and an attractive wife soon softened the blow.

Honours came thick and fast: he played in the Olympic Final and won, in the World Cup Final and lost; Honved won the Mitropa Cup, the Hungarian League and numerous other competitions; Grosics became Footballer of the Year.

His superb powers of observation and capacity for recovery made him the ideal equation in Gustav Sebes's tactical formula for the National Team. He became the "super-goalkeeper", the man who directed the defence, who acted as an extra full-back as a regular procedure, who instigated a pre-arranged passing movement by his direction and method of distributing the ball.

When—as was often the case—his fellow defenders were caught too far upfield, Grosics turned on a prodigious display of acrobatics to anticipate, intercept or deflect everything but the unstoppable. At five feet eleven he was ideally suited to the position: he could soar to the top corners like an arrow and leap to the bottom corners like a panther. Some critics said that his drive lacked timing; yet I can remember him holding, in mid-air and at full stretch, a twenty-yard shot through a crowd of players with the precision of an electro-magnet.

Tatabanya have risen from the obscurity that usually befalls provincial clubs to a position among the best in the land since Gyula Grosics joined them three seasons ago. Other stars, like Gustav Szepesi and Imre Satori are rising there; attendances continue to improve; the club spirit grows and grows. To have signed the Hungarian international goalkeeper at what seemed the second zenith of his powers was like capturing the first breath of spring after a long, cold winter.

That in part explains why the local supporters turned out in record numbers to bid farewell to their idol at an ordinary League match, soon after the return from Chile.

The Black Panther personified the power of the Magyars during the 'fifties.

Gyula Grosics, carried shoulder high by his Tatabanya team-mates after his farewell game. The Hungarians defeated the West German club Kaiserslautern 6-2. (Planet 1.)

MINERVA FOOTBALLS

MINERVA "30" : MINERVA "25"
MINERVA "23" : MINERVA SUPREME
MINERVA SUPER : MINERVA SUPERB
In Orange, White, Lemon, Tan, Laced or Laceless

The MINERVA Footballs are used at all their home games by:

THE LEAGUE CHAMPIONS: IPSWICH TOWN. F.A. CUP WINNERS: TOTTENHAM HOTSPUR.
3rd and 4th Division Champions PORTSMOUTH AND MILLWALL.

SELECTED AT WEMBLEY DURING THE 1961/1962 SEASON FOR THE MATCHES:
ENGLAND—IRELAND & ENGLAND—AUSTRIA.

THE MINERVA FOOTBALLS ARE THE CHOICE OF MANY LEADING CLUBS AT HOME AND ABROAD

MAKE THE MINERVA YOUR CHOICE THIS SEASON

Ask your local SPORTS OUTFITTER or

THE MINERVA FOOTBALL COMPANY LTD.,

47 COMMERCE ROAD, LONDON, N.22. Tel.: Bowes Park 9119.

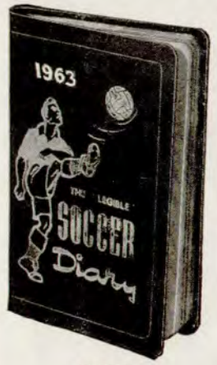
Who will put you in touch with your nearest stockist.

NOW ON SALE!

A 'MUST' FOR ALL FOOTBALL FANS

The 'Legible' Pocket Size

SOCCER DIARY—1963



Here is your chance to obtain at low cost, a complete 128-page record of the past season with real life photographs of your favourite British and Continental players, together with an Autograph Section and complete diary for the whole of next year. Attractively designed and bound in Plexide with different coloured covers to suit all tastes.

PRICE **3/6**

Obtainable through the stationery depts. of "Boots," British Home Stores, Lewis's, W. H. Smith & Son, Wyman & Sons Ltd. and all leading stationers and newsagents.

BUY NOW WHILE STOCKS LAST.

BOOK CASE

★ Edited by **LESLIE PAGE**

"The Footballer's Companion," edited by Brian Glanville (Eyre & Spottiswoode) 25s.

IN editing and compiling this volume of over five hundred pages, Brian Glanville, performing what is obviously a labour of love, does magnificent service to soccer and soccer writing. There is hardly an item that one will not want to turn back upon, to relish again. Mr. Glanville manages to catch the true flavour of the game in his selections ranging as they do from fiction through pen pictures of the "greats" on to nostalgic reminiscences of the past. Amazingly too, the poetry sings with surging enthusiasm especially Alan Ross's portraits of Riviera football and Stanley Matthews.

One begins to realise how much good writing and what an enormous number of fine soccer tales have escaped general recognition. J. B. Priestley, Harold Pinter, Arnold Bennett, Francis Brett Young, Alan Sillitoe and a beautiful vignette by Albert Camus all find a place. But personal favourites begin to win through.

Cliff Bastin's description of the Walsall-Arsenal match in 1933, Percy M. Young's piece on Billy Meredith, the story of Frank Barson, John Arlott writing about Reading, Leslie Knighton doping the Arsenal and Brian Glanville's controlled, "Snow on their Boots".

Hardly a bad turn on the bill, as they occasionally wrote about the old Music Hall. Best summed up by a line from Gordon Jeffery's poem—"Brings back a feeling, a time, a place. . . ." It is impossible not to be vastly entertained and at moments gloriously lifted.

"Forward With Spurs," by Cliff Jones (Stanley Paul) 16s.

THE Jones family from Swansea must almost be nature's gift to Welsh soccer. It seems Cliff never thought much about any other way of earning a living. There was Uncle Bryn Jones in the background, a top price tag man in his day, when he left Wolves for the Arsenal just before the war, only for that mantle to be taken over for a while when Cliff left Swansea for Spurs.

Many other transfers have hit the headlines since then but the story of confusion and doubt which surrounds them only illustrates the business ought to be handled more carefully. Cliff Jones had his share of trouble in this direction but like so many others feels he never made a better move than joining Spurs.

A player's doubts about his fitness, his ability and above all his personal pride are so rarely considered as he takes the field it does the spectator good to understand how a professional considers these affairs. And Cliff Jones is a professional to the tips of his educated feet. For Spurs in their finest hours, for Wales, when the honour of the little country is at stake and always for the sake of soccer.

Cliff Jones already has a place in soccer history and his career has many more years to run.

"International Football Book," edited by Stratton Smith (Souvenir Press) 12s. 6d.

NO one talks down any longer to soccer followers. If they do, then they are behind the times. The editor and the publishers put matters firmly into perspective and the result is a feast of good articles and pictures which will charm even the chilliest watcher on the coldest of winter days. A book, in fact, to turn back upon many times in a year before the next volume is available.

Particularly appealing are Matt Busby's contribution, Jesse Carver's background to British players in Italian soccer and a topical, personalised view of Manoel Fransisco dos Santos—"Garrincha"—of course. There are records aplenty in relation to the World Cup and almost a classified index of the world's top players.

The more we know about soccer abroad, the better it will be for all of us. Trevor Smith's run-down on Birmingham's adventures outside the U.K. should be noted and carefully digested. Something in this book for everyone and it could quite well turn disbelievers into rattle-waving fanatics, if only they are prepared to learn.

"A Funny Thing Happened On My Way To Spurs," by Jimmy Greaves (Nicholas Kaye) 15s.

WHATEVER might happen to Jimmy Greaves in the future, he has already left his mark on the minds of the British sporting public. The way in which he tells the story to date makes this the liveliest soccer tale on the bookstalls right now. In collaboration with Clive Taylor, the adventures in Italy take on something of a Hitchcock pattern even to the happy ending when Greaves signs for Spurs, a club for whom he always wanted to play.

The days with Chelsea and Ted Drake have Greaves wryly philosophising and he can only regard the Milan episode as humorous on reflection. In some ways he is prepared to admit his own faults, for example when he writes on Walter Winterbottom. As we have always suspected, Greaves is not a man who cares much for the theory of the game. He just likes to play and score goals.

He takes a sharp stab at referees in general and brings his story up-to-date with comments on the World Cup in Chile. Greaves does not like the methods which must be employed by teams seeking success in the competition and as a goal getter, playing the game with spirit, this is understandable.

At all times a bubbling, infectious, up-to-the-minute account of modern soccer not without perception. Not many players submit an autobiographical account at such an early stage in their career but I am glad we did not have to wait for this one.

"Soccer . . . Do It This Way," by D. F. Rowe (John Murray) 12s. 6d.

PLAYER after player is at great pains to explain how "natural" talents are only useful in any class of football if they are harnessed and guided. Mr. Rowe's book, originally published in 1949, has passed through a number of printings and in this second edition will find a ready public amongst coaches and schools anxious to direct the ambitious soccerman on the right lines.

The basic movements of the game, photographed as set pieces by John Barlee, are supplemented by action shots of the experts, both past and present. The text explains the British pattern of soccer as we have known it for a number of years and to see these things correctly performed would bring joy to most hearts.

No establishment or individual can complain that there is no work of reference which will help in improving the game.

Playfair Football Annual, edited by John Camkin (The Dickens Press) 2s. 6d.

FOOTBALL Annual take-over bids are nothing new and the latest success in this field has resulted in the literary fusion of the Playfair with what used to be called the *News Chronicle* Football Annual.

Only one of the old Playfair features remains in itself, i.e. Players International Appearances and the overall content is much as last year's successor to the *News Chronicle*. Playfair is alive in name only it seems after fourteen seasons.

Results, tables, records, fixtures, League appearances and lists of players are just a few of the ingredients in this handy pocket-size annual edited by John Camkin, the former *News Chronicle* soccer writer and B.B.C. commentator.

F.A. Year Book 1962-63 (William Heinemann Ltd.) 3s. 6d.

BY succeeding in being first on the market each year, the official annual of the Football Association has managed to keep ahead of its rivals in the field but not merely by punctuality alone.

Each year there are the fresh features and statistical marathons which have become synonymous with the F.A. Year Book coupled with the usual comprehensive details of the season under review so essential to any publication of this nature.

This year's special features include a points merit table on the match history of all League clubs past and present, a detailed break-down of the leading aspirants for Football League status and a feature on the work of the county associations.

CLIFF JONES

FORWARD WITH SPURS

The story of Cliff Jones' rise to fame, from his days as a schoolboy star to his present peerless position as one of the "greats" of Tottenham Hotspur. 16s.

THE SCOTTISH FOOTBALL BOOK No. 8

Edited by HUGH TAYLOR

This year's edition is more attractive than ever, packed with fascinating inside gossip and exciting action pictures. 15s.

STANLEY PAUL

LIGHTWEIGHT TRAINING AID

ATH-KIT have produced one of the finest lines in training boots put on the market for some time.

With more and more emphasis these days on the training aspect of the game, it is essential that the best equipment is utilised in order that maximum effect can be obtained. **Ath-Kit** have seen to it that the all important department of training footwear has been competently taken care of in their "Stopper" soccer training boot, a bargain at 45s. per pair.

Well worth the purchase.

JIMMY GREAVES | **A FUNNY THING HAPPENED ON MY WAY TO SPURS**

Already this young man has packed more into his short footballing career than most men manage in a lifetime. And here is the full and colourful story . . . of Greaves' first appearance in the soccer spotlight as a seventeen-year-old member of the Chelsea side . . . of his ill-fated excursion into Italian football . . . of his transfer to Spurs. No other player in the game has such a fascinating story to tell, and it is fully illustrated with up-to-the-minute photographs, 15s.

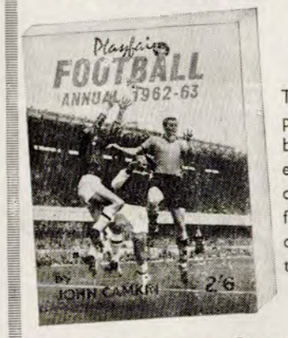
ENGLISH LEAGUE FOOTBALL 25s.

Which is *your* favourite club? Which ever it is, you'll find *all* the records for it in this encyclopaedia of a book. History of every club ever in the League, Champion of Champions, Century-makers, Final League Tables from 1888, Nicknames, Mottos, Colours, Managers, etc., just about everything to settle any argument.

304 pages. 3 maps.

Nicholas Kaye Ltd., London, E.C.2.

JUST OUT—the NEW Playfair FOOTBALL ANNUAL



(incorporating the former News Chronicle Football Annual)

This improved and expanded pocket reference book is better value than ever before. 256 pages of information on performances, records, clubs and fixtures essential to the true soccer enthusiast.

Get a copy now, from your newsagent, before it is too late—2/6

THE DICKENS PRESS,
4, Upper Thames Street, London, E.C.4.

EUROPEAN COMMENTARY — *by GORDON JEFFERY*

Continued from page 29

added a second two minutes later. In the opening minute of the second-half Da Costa scored to bring Atalanta back into the hunt but a quarter of an hour later Farkas restored the Hungarian club's two-goal lead.

Hungary are thus in a good position to gain a Rappan and Mitropa double — but there is considerable promise in this Bologna side and, with one or two likely reinforcements to come before the new Italian season opens (West Germany's Helmut Haller for example), Milan, Inter, Juventus & Co. will have to look to their laurels!

Incidentally, the goal-scoring rate in the Rappan Cup matches to date is a healthy-looking 4.2 per match!

RAPPAN CUP
Final Qualifying Results and Tables

Group 1: Young Boys 0, Red Star Bratislava 4; Venezia 4, Racing Club Paris 4; Red Star 1, Young Boys 0; Red Star 2, Venezia 0; Young Boys 4, RCP 4; Young Boys 3, Venezia 1; RCP 4, Red Star 2.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P
Red Star Bratis. (Cz.)	6	5	0	1	15	7	10
Racing Club Paris	6	2	3	1	20	18	7
Venezia	6	1	2	3	15	15	4
Young Boys	6	1	1	4	9	19	3

Group 2: Stade Francais 2, Spartak Prague 1; Ujpest 4, Mantova 0; Spartak 1, Mantova 3; Stade Francais 0, Ujpest 1; Mantova 1, Stade Francais 0; Ujpest 2, Spartak 2.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P
Ujpest (Hungary)	6	4	2	0	14	5	10
Stade Francais	6	3	1	2	9	5	7
Mantova	6	2	0	4	7	16	4
Spartak Prague	6	1	1	4	11	15	3

Group 3: Chaux de Fonds 3, Spartak Pilsen 1; Padova 1, Dorog 0; Dorog 4, Spartak 2; Padova 4, C. de F. 2; Spartak 1, Padova 1; C. de F. 1, Dorog 0.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P
Padova (Italy)	6	4	1	1	15	8	9
Dorog	6	3	0	3	13	13	6
Chaux de Fonds	6	2	1	3	10	14	5
Spartak Pilsen	6	1	2	3	12	16	4

Group 4: Nimes 1, Serajevo 1; Servette 2, Slovan Nitra 1; Serajevo 0, Servette 0; Nitra 4, Nimes 1; Nitra 5, Serajevo 1; Nimes 5, Servette 2.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P
Servette (Switzerland)	6	3	2	1	11	9	8
Serajevo	6	2	2	2	9	12	6
Slovan Nitra	6	2	1	3	12	9	5
Nimes	6	2	1	3	11	12	5

Group 5: Feyenoord 5, Bayern Munich 1; Lanerossi 2, Belgrade 0; B. Munich 4, Belgrade 4; Feyenoord 3, Lanerossi 0; Belgrade 1, Feyenoord 0; Lanerossi 1, B. Munich 0.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P
Belgrade (Yugoslavia)	6	4	1	1	13	9	9
Lanerossi	6	3	0	3	8	9	6
Bayern Munich	6	2	1	3	14	19	5
Feyenoord	6	2	0	4	12	10	4

Group 6: PSV 2, Rijeka 3; Basle 4, RW Oberhausen 4; Rijeka 5, Basle 1; RW Oberhausen 3, PSV 1; Rijeka 2, RW Oberhausen 1; Basle 4, PSV 3.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P
Rijeka (Yugoslavia)	6	4	1	1	18	11	9
RW Oberhausen	6	3	2	1	15	12	8
Basle	6	1	3	2	16	20	5
PSV	6	1	0	5	11	17	2

Group 7: Tatabanya 4, Nancy 0; Ajax 6, Kaiserlautern 0; Ajax 1, Tatabanya 2; Kaiserlautern 0, Nancy 3; Tatabanya 6, Kaiserlautern 2; Nancy 2, Ajax 3.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P
Tatabanya (Hungary)	6	5	1	0	18	7	11
Ajax	6	4	0	2	18	11	8
Nancy	6	2	0	4	10	12	4
Kaiserlautern	6	0	1	5	9	25	1

Group 8: Velez Mostar 1, Blauw Wit 1; Pecs 5, Hildesheim 3; Hildesheim 1, Blauw Wit 0; Pecs 4, Velez Mostar 1; Blauw Wit 0, Pecs 0; Velez Mostar 9, Hildesheim 1.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P
Pecs (Hungary)	6	5	1	0	17	7	11
Blauw Wit	6	2	2	2	10	12	6
Velez Mostar	6	2	1	3	16	11	5
Hildesheim	6	1	0	5	8	21	2

MITROPA CUP
Final Group Tables and Semi-Final Results

Group A:	P	W	D	L	F	A	P
Dynamo Zagreb (Yu.)	6	4	0	2	14	10	8
Spartak Hrad. Kralove	6	4	0	2	11	8	8
Juventus	6	3	1	2	10	8	7
Ferencvaros	6	0	1	5	3	12	1

Group B:	P	W	D	L	F	A	P
Atalanta (Italy)	6	1	5	0	14	8	7
MTK	6	2	2	2	13	11	6
Partisan	6	1	4	1	11	13	6
Banik Ostrava	6	1	3	2	10	16	5

Group C:	P	W	D	L	F	A	P
Bologna (Italy)	6	4	0	2	14	9	8
Red Star, Belgrade	6	3	1	2	11	7	7
Slovan Bratislava	6	3	1	2	8	9	7
Honved	6	1	0	5	6	14	2

Group D:	P	W	D	L	F	A	P
Vasas (Hungary)	6	4	2	0	16	4	10
Fiorentina	6	2	2	2	13	10	6
Vojvodina	6	1	2	3	4	9	4
Spartak Trnava	6	1	2	3	7	17	4

Simi-Final Results: Dynamo Zagreb 1, Bologna 1; Atalanta 1, Vasas 0; Bologna 2, Dynamo Zagreb 1; Vasas 3, Atalanta 1.

STORY OF CELTIC

Continued from page 33

Some say the youthful Tims have little chance of success against the maestros of Madrid, but that must be merely speculation. They said the same thing of Benfica, even though they were the European Champions, Real the challengers.

Not that Celtic are quite in the Benfica class—yet. But the club has, in the past, proved when asked for a real effort that they can produce it.

Down through the years it has been the same—ever since 1933, when they took on the cream of England and Scotland to land the Exhibition Trophy.

They are still proving it 20 years later, winning the Coronation Cup in Glasgow from such teams as Manchester United, Arsenal, Newcastle United, Rangers, Aberdeen and Hibernian.

Hasse Mild (extreme left) of Sweden is off the field of play as Bangu player Correra prepares to move onto goal. This match took place in Sweden during the Brazilian club's European tour. (Planet 1.)

THE SPURS
IN TRAINING FOR THE
1962 CUP!

WEARING THEIR

UMBRO

SPORTSWEAR

The Choice of Champions

STOP PRESS!
For the actual final both Tottenham Hotspur and Burnley wore Umbro.

MANUFACTURED BY HUMPHREYS BROS., LTD., UMBRO WORKS, WILMSLOW, CHESHIRE
ALSO SOLE DISTRIBUTORS IN THE UNITED KINGDOM OF ADIDAS SPORTSHOES

POSTSCRIPT TO CHILE

from

ROGER MACDONALD

A pre-World Cup game in South America saw England def eat Peru 4-0. Jimmy Greaves watches as the Peruvians clear with Gerry Hitchens in the back of the net. (Planet 2.)

A FEW days ago I received several football publications from abroad. Among them was an official-looking annual from Italy, a cross, I suppose, between the English League Handbook and the F.A. Year Book—and certainly published by authority.

With cynical amusement I took out my English-Italian dictionary—essential for the translation of the inevitable long words—and settled down to unravel the Italian alibis for Chile. My cynicism was justified. My amusement turned to incredulity, and then anger as I read Italy's version of the bloody battle at Santiago.

To quote in translation:

"... Aston, ... the referee had fallen short of his duty as an impartial judge ... he joined the public and the opposition in an unrestrained manhunt in which the Italians were the quarries...."

This is a lie. I would be the first to admit—and I said so in August *World Soccer* in no uncertain terms—that Ken Aston made several mistakes during the match between Chile and Italy. But no one is infallible; everyone has an off-day. My criticism does not alter the fact that Mr. Aston continues to be one of the best referees in the world and an excellent schoolmaster. The Italian statement reflects not only on his impartiality as a referee, but also his ability, integrity and sense of duty.

Unfair

This is scandalous. Aston's mistakes may have led to an unfair proportion of the blame being laid on Italy, but this does not mean that he was biased in favour of Chile before the match started. And to suggest that he had assumed the role of overseer to a witch-hunt involving Chilean spectators and players is a vindictive piece of abuse. He may have been wrong to continue the game, but he most certainly did not let it go on through a desire to appease the crowd with Italian blood, nor did he treat any Italian player unfairly.

Above all, this is a flagrant piece of hypocrisy. The Italians, guilty of bad manners and bad taste, were responsible for the ill-feeling that arose long before the Finals even started.

Only wholesale expulsions from the field, and the consequent abandoning of the game, could have effectively checked the brawl resulting from this bad feeling. Aston chose to go on, to make selective decisions of right and wrong in a match that personified the cult of "anti-football", and here and here alone lies his partial responsibility for the outrage.

The fundamental guilt lies with Italy.

Be in the swim – read

ANGLER'S WORLD MONTHLY PRICE 2/-

the super angling magazine

Your newsagent should have ANGLER'S WORLD, but should you experience any difficulty, send 2/- to Circulation Manager, ANGLER'S WORLD, 1 Ludgate Circus Buildings, London, E.C.4.

European Fixtures

Continued from page 10

tracht Kreuznach; TuS Neuendorf v. Kaiserslautern.

September 22

SV Saar 05 v. FC Saarbrucken; VfR Kaiserslautern v. SC Ludwigshafen.

September 23

Neunkirchen v. FSV Mainz 05; Eintracht Kreuznach v. FK Pirmasens; Tura Ludwigshafen v. FC Kalsersl; Wormatia v. VfR Frankenthal; BSC Oppau v. Sprf. Saarbrucken; Neiderlahnstein v. TuS Neuendorf.

HOLLAND

September 2

Blauw Wit v. Enschede; Volewijckers v. Sparta; DOS v. MVV; Willem II v. GVAV; PSV v. NAC; Fortuna '54 v. ADO; Hercales v. Volendam; Feyenoord v. Ajax.

September 9

Sparta v. DOS; Blauw Wit v. Feyenoord; Enschede v. Volewijckers; MVV v. Willem II; GVAV v. PSV; NAC v. Fortuna '54; ADO v. Heracles; Volendam v. Ajax.

September 16

Volewijckers v. Blauw Wit; DOS v. Enschede; Willem II v. Sparta; PSV v. MVV; Fortuna '54 v. GVAV; Heracles v. NAC; Ajax v. ADO; Feyenoord v. Volendam.

September 23

Volewijckers v. Feyenoord; Blauw Wit v. DOS; Enschede v. Willem II; Sparta v. PSV; MVV v. Fortuna '54; GVAV v. Heracles; NAC v. Ajax; ADO v. Volendam.

September 30

DOS v Volewijckers; Willem II v. Blauw Wit; PSV v. Enschede; Fortuna '54 v. Sparta; Hercales v. MVV; Ajax v. GVAV; Volendam v. NAC; Feyenoord v. ADO.

LUXEMBOURG

September 2

Red Boys v. National; Spora v. Belvaux; Stade v. Aris; Jeunesse v. Fola; Union v. US Dudelange; Alliance v. Beggen.

September 9

National v. Beggen; US Dudelange v. Alliance; Fola v. Union; Aris v. Jeunesse; Belvaux v. Stade; Red Boys v. Spora.

September 16

Spora v. National; Stade v. Red Boys; Jeunesse v. Belvaux; Union v. Aris; Alliance v. Fola; Beggen v. US Dudelange.

September 23

US Dudelange v. National; Beggen v. Fola; Aris v. Alliance; Belvaux v. Union; Red Boys v. Jeunesse; Spora v. Stade.

September 30

National v. Stade; Jeunesse v. Spora; Union v. Red Boys; Alliance v. Belvaux; Beggen v. Aris; US Dudelange v. Fola.

H.M. PRISON SERVICE (ENGLAND AND WALES)

PRISON OFFICERS

This is not just another job, but a worthwhile career for men of personality with powers of leadership.

PAY £10 . 16 . 6 RISING TO £15 . 3 . 0 A WEEK. FREE ACCOMMODATION OR UP TO £2 . 5 . 0 A WEEK ALLOWANCE FROM DATE OF JOINING.

FREE UNIFORM.

3 weeks holiday plus 9 days privilege holidays.

FULL PAY DURING TRAINING.

Pensionable appointments.

GOOD PROMOTION PROSPECTS.

Sport is encouraged.

NON-CONTRIBUTORY PENSION.

Lump sum payable on retirement.

Allowances for officers who qualify in certain building trades, electricians, cooks and physical education instructors.

IF YOU ARE 5ft. 6in. OR OVER AND IF YOU ARE 21 AND UNDER 42 FILL IN THIS COUPON OR SEND A POSTCARD TODAY

I would like to know more about the Prison Service.

Please send a copy of your free illustrated booklet and application form.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

_____

Send coupon or a postcard to: ESTABLISHMENT OFFICER (L.M22), PRISON COMMISSION, HORSEFERRY HOUSE, DEAN RYLE STREET, LONDON, S.W.1.

ALL Star STOCKINGS

the stockings that are worn by football stars all the world over

Star stockings are guaranteed unshrinkable and to give satisfaction in EVERY way. Also there are qualities in Wool, Nylon, or Terylene in all colours and designs, including the fashionable white legs with colours in the tops. The big clubs use Star but even so Star lines are keenly competitive in the popular price range.

From good Sports shops Everywhere

THE STAR KNITTING COMPANY LIMITED, THORNES, WAKEFIELD, YORKS.

Orders exported all over the world.